SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXVIII NO. 203 SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1909. PRICE TWO CENTS.

EDITORS' OUTING

Delightful Meeting in The City of South Bend.

The Indiana Republican Editorial Association never had a more enjoyable meeting than the one at South Bend last week. At no previous meeting were so many courtesies extended and so much done for the enjoyment of the editors and their wives. The invitation to meet at South Bend came from the South Bend Chamber of Commerce and the members of the editorial party were guests of that organization. It was at once evident to the visitors that the Chamber of Commerce is a real live organization and is doing great things for South Bend. Its membership is composed of the most enterprising business and professional men of South Bend and they are working in harmony and effectively for the good of their city. The president of the Chamber of Commerce is F. A. Miller, editor of the South Bend Tribune. He gave his entire time to the editorial party and left nothing undone that would add to the enjoyment of the newspaper men.

Thursday morning the editorial party, sixty in number, in charge of Mr. Miller, took a special car over the Southern Michigan line, the "Peach Belt Way," for St. Joseph, Michigan, a distance of 35 miles The first stop was Berrien Springs to inspect the great $1,000,000 St. Joseph river dam and power plant. This dam is 2000 feet long and the fall of the water over the dam is 21 feet. The power plant operated here sends electric currents for power and lighting to South Bend, Mishawaka, Elkhart, St. Joseph, Benton Harbor, Niles and other cities and towns. The next stop was at Twin Springs, in the heart of the fruit country. Here the party was given a splendid country dinner at G. G. Brunson's hotel. After dinner the party continued their journey to St. Joseph and proceeded at once to the dock and took one of Graham & Morton's great lake steamers for a ten mile ride out on Lake Michigan. After another hour on the beach the party took their special car back to South Bend and without a change were conveyed on to Mishawaka where the Business Men's Association gave a dinner and a royal welcome to the editors and their wives. Mishawaka is a progressive and growing city of 12,000 people. The hotel where the dinner was served is the finest in a city of that size in the state and the money to build it was subscribed by the enterprising people of that city. Mishawaka is said to be the best lighted city in the middle west. The Business Men's Association installed and paid for the lighting plant and made the city a present of it.

Friday forenoon the editorial party visited some of the many great industrial plants of South Bend. A special electric car was provided and the party first went to the plant of the South Bend Watch Company where 200 watches are made every day. S. D. Rider, the manager of the business, took charge of the party and with a half dozen men to assist him showed the newspaper men and their wives how watches are made. This is a most interesting factory and employs several hundred people. Before leaving this factory each lady was presented a watch dial pin and each man a watch fob. When in the future any member of this editorial party buys a watch he will ask for a South Bend watch.

Next the party was taken in charge by J. A. Smith and conducted to the plant of the Ideal Concrete Machinery Company, of which he is secretary. Here the party were shown the machinery for manufacturing concrete blocks, concrete ornaments and most everything else made of concrete. The samples of concrete blocks were by far the finest and most varied any in the party ever saw. The visit to this plant was thoroughly enjoyed.

Friday afternoon the editorial party went by special car over the C. S. B. & N. I. electric line to Hudson lake, a beautiful body of water on the north state line. Here a program of athletic events were pulled off and prizes were given. Only members of the editorial party were eligible to compete. This proved a very amusing feature. This over members of the party enjoyed boating, bathing, fishing, etc., for an hour or two. Then the editors and their wives were tendered a splendid fish dinner by the South Bend newspapers, the Tribune, the Times, and the News, which was one of the most enjoyable features of the entire outing. Returning to South Bend Friday evening was spent at Spring Brook Park and the editorial party had a free pass to everything at this popular amusement place. Saturday morning the editors left for their homes.

The members of the editorial party are under permanent obligations to the South Bend Chamber of Commerce and especially to F. A. Miller, the president, to the Mishawaka Business Men's Association, to the South Bend newspapers and to many others who did so much to make this outing one continuous round of pleasure.

South Bend is a great and rapidly growing city. It has some of the greatest manufacturing industries in the world and on every hand one sees evidences of thrift and prosperity. It is a city of nearly 60,000 population now and growing rapidly. It is a most interesting city to visit.

Globe Profit Sharing Co's. Cigar Depot.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Melon Basket Famine.

Gibson county cantaloupe growers realize they are in a serious predicament when it became known yesterday that there is a basket famine. No shipping baskets are to be obtained immediately, due largely to the burning of the basket factory at Evansville recently. As the melons are wasting in the fields a few days' delay in getting baskets will mean absolute ruin for many of the crops.

Outing For Class.

Miss Anna Kerl took her Sunday School class and a number of other friends Sunday afternoon to Farmington on the one o'clock car. The afternoon was spent very pleasantly. They returned on the eight o'clock car after having a very nice time.

Revival Meeting.

Rev. J. M. Cross, of Nineveh, was in the city this morning en route from filling his Sunday appointment at Vallonia. He asked us to announce that a series of revival meetings would begin in a tabernacle at Medora on the 15th of this month.

Films Missed Connection.

Manager Williams, of Dreamland Theatre, was very sorry to disappoint patrons Saturday night. For some reason his films failed to get here in time for evening's entertainment. But everything is ready for tonight.

Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate that the business situation is steadily gaining strength, although there is a seasonable slackening of demand in some lines. Substantial orders for further requirements are received in many instances, and merchants generally anticipate an active fall and winter trade.

We save you one-tenth of your Cigar Money. Our Coupons are equivalent to a reduction of 10 per cent. on your Cigar purchases.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Miss Blanche Bowman, clerk at the Gold Mine department store, was quite ill with heart trouble Sunday afternoon and evening but was better today. She has been making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Miller, at Eighth and Ewing streets.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Funk and others have returned from Shields, where they spent several days on the river. They report good luck at fishing and a very delightful outing.

John Dixon, the old soldier, has his shining chair at the Gates corner. Give me a call or leave your shoes. 2-4-6.

Going Back West.

Charles Isaacs, son of William M. Isaacs, was here from Brownstown this morning. He and his sisters, Miss Mabel and Mrs. Herbert Borcherding, of Manitoba, Canada, are making the trip in their father's automobile. He returned from New York City a few weeks ago where he has been an assistant in mathematics in Columbia University for the past two years. After graduating from Indiana University at Bloomington four years ago he secured a position as instructor in mathematics in the Washington State College at Pullman, Wash. At the end of his second year there he secured a year's leave of absence to attend Columbia University and then had his leave of absence extended another year. He goes back to Washington State College now as professor of mathematics.

He was a good student and secured his position in this western college through recommendation of Dr. William Lowe Bryan. The Washington State College is only fifteen years old and has an annual enrollment at present of about 1,300 students. The enrollment has a good deal more than doubled since Mr. Isaacs went there four years ago and during the time about $1,000,000 or more has been spent on buildings and equipment. This school is to the State of Washington what Purdue University is to Indiana.

Picnic at Mineral Springs.

Voris V. Graves and Miss Erma Watts, of Columbus, Miss Irene Day, of Washington, Miss Katie May Wettig, of New Albany, and Misses Lucy May Day, Edna Dobbins, Freida Aufderheide and Alice Weaver and Messrs. John Casey, Emerald Whitmer, Maurice Jennings, John Russell, Fred Bruning and Charles Rockstroh of this city went to Mineral Springs Sunday afternoon. They took their suppers along and spent the afternoon and early evening very pleasantly.

Our Porto Rican Leader, El Practo, 6c each. A clear Porto Rican Cigar, good 10c value, made in San Juan, imported by us.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

New Parsonage.

Work has been begun on the new parsonage for the German Methodist church and the building is to be completed this fall in time to be occupied before the winter weather begins. The new residence is to be built just north of the present parsonage, so as to prevent the necessity of Rev. Knauff having to move his family elsewhere, and when completed the old parsonage will be removed, leaving several feet more space between the church and the parsonage.

Dividends Paid.

An investment of a few shares in the New Building and Loan Association is a dividend paying kind. The net earnings are credited in your own pass pook every six months after the first year. Subscribe stock now, office open every day. Hancock building.

HARRY M. MILLER, Secretary.

New Shining Stand.

John Dixon, the old soldier, has purchased a new shining stand and almost an entirely new outfit and is located on the Gates corner where he will be pleased to meet all his old customers and as many new ones as possible. See his announcement elsewhere in this issue.

Thomas Hood's Oversight.

Thomas Hood gave to literature the undying "Song of the Shirt," but he might have written an even sadder song, that of the washday. Easy Task laundry soap was unknown in his day. It is only for the last quarter century that it has been relieving women of backaches and bruised hands. It takes the dirt out of or off of anything.—actually does most of the work itself. Your grocer has it.

The Whitmer Remedies.

We have the complete line of Whitmer's Remedies. We call your attention especially to Whitmer's Eureka Liver and Kidney remedies. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. a6d ANDREWS-SCHWENK DRUG CO.

The idea that cities ought to advertise just as individuals has grown beyond a theory and an experiment, and has reached that stage of certain realization where it behooves every city of any importance to take up a campaign of publicity on its own account or be distanced in the race by other cities that are up and doing.

Charley Johnson is confined to his home on S. Broadway by sickness.

DIED.

MILLER—Mrs. Ellen Miller, wife of Jerry Miller, car inspector here in the B. & O. yards, died Sunday afternoon at 12:30 at their home at the corner of Ewing and eighth streets, after an illness of nine days. Age 45 years, 11 months and 23 days. She was born in Martin county on Aug. 8, 1863, and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Elliott. Mrs. Miller attended her father's funeral at Bedford about two months ago. She was married to Mr. Miller at Bedford in 1897 and they moved to Seymour in March the following year. Mr. Miller was car inspector here for several years and later they sold their property and moved to Newcastle, where they resided for several months. They returned here a year or two ago and now own the same property they had before.

Besides her husband she leaves a six-year-old son, Frank, and two stepchildren, Ollie Miller, a brakeman on the B. & O., and Mrs. William Walters, of Gentryville. Her sister, Mrs. Sarah Bowman, arrived here from Bedford last Wednesday and her brother, George Elliott, came in from Bedford Saturday. Both were with her at the time of her death. She was conscious at intervals up till some time Sunday morning. She also has a brother, Jacob Elliott. She leaves many other relatives in different parts of Indiana and throughout the west.

Funeral services at the residence Tuesday morning at 9:30, conducted by Rev. Harley Jackson. Interment at Riverview cemetery.

MCHENRY:—R. H. McHenry, one of the most prominent farmers in the vicinity of Azalia, died at 1:30 a. m. Monday, August 2. Age 87 years. His health had been failing for several months. Some time ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis. Leaves a wife, two sons and four daughters. Funeral at the Quaker church at Azalia, of which church the deceased was a devout member, Wednesday at 10 a. m.

Thief Got Busy.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will O. Carter, on W. Fifth street was entered by a thief some time Saturday night and about $31 in money was taken. The thief made his entrance by a front window and escaped without being discovered. About daybreak the nurse at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Bolen, a few doors from Mr. Carter's, heard a noise about the kitchen, but not much attention was paid to it at the time. A few moments later a short, thick, heavy built man with dark mustache was seen walking down the street and he is being looked for by the police as a suspect. After he was gone it was learned that a window had been opened at the home of Mr. Bolen and probably the same man who took Mr. Carter's money did it.

It is also reported that two or three other houses were entered the same evening and from at least one of the others a small amount of money was taken. There is no clue to the robbery except the man who was seen on Fifth street early Sunday morning just after the noise had been heard at the home of Mr. Bolen. If the description is correct a little vigilance on the part of the officers may succeed in his capture.

We give a Coupon of Value with each purchase of Cigars.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Dull Monday.

On Monday mornings for months past the city jail would usually contain a number of men who were there because of intoxication. But this morning the city jail was empty. The fact that all the saloons in Seymour but four are out of business has doubtless had something to do with this. The four saloons still operating are Ed Kidd's, Henry Heckman's, Wm. Ross' and Chas. Pauley's.

This afternoon the trial of Rev. D. G. Lewallen, charged with poisoning a dog, is in progress in the mayor's court.

Improvements.

The frame work is about completed on the new residence of John Riggles at Laurel street and Jeffersonville avenue.

Misses Gertrude and Maud Hyatt, of Sellersburg, arrived in this city Sunday evening to be the guests of their brother, Walter E. Hyatt, and family, of E. High street.

Any Standard Brand of 5c Cigars goes 7 for 25c at
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by Price O. Brooke, abstract and loans, Room 2, Masonic building, Seymour.

Frank Bevin to Alice Judd, 4½ A., Jackson Tp., $500.

Wm. A. Davis to Chas. W. Sweany, land in Wash. Tp., $500.

Wm. A. Davis to Chas. W. Sweany, land in Wash. Tp., $100.

Laura M. Degler to Earl E. Williams, 40 A., Owen Tp., $800.

Mary Gregory to Ralph Heller, ½ A. Owen Tp., $300.

Jos. M. Robertson to Chas. A. Robertson, lot 36, W. L. Benton's 1st ad, Brownstown, $2000.

Chas. A. Robertson to Jos. M. Robertson, lot 36, W. L. Benton's 1st ad, Brownstown, $2000.

Chas. R. McCord to Matilda Williams, 50 A., Salt Creek Tp., $2200.

Henry F. Westfall to Chas. Leininger, pts lots 407 and 408, blk 7, Seymour, $100.

B. E. Hamilton to W. L. Johnson, lot 10, blk C, J. H. Peters' ad, Seymour, $1600.

Henry F. Naffe to Adam G. Becker, lots 1 and 2, blk B, Homestead ad, Seymour, $1400.

Wm. L. Ross to D. LeRoy Perrin, 15 A., Vernon Tp., $300.

Barbara Hill to Chas. Leininger, lot 7, blk 46, Shields' ad, Seymour, $1000.

Albert O. Denny to Geo. F. Denny, land in Salt Creek Tp., $700.

Mary E. Converse to Wm. F. Wolka, 80 A., Grassy Fork Tp., $1600.

Wright Vermilya to Carl Vermilya, lots 223 and 203 and pt 204, blk E and D, Brownstown, $450.

John W. Holmes to Effie May Hustedt, 89 A., Hamilton Tp.

Try our Cigars; we ask no more; quality must do the rest.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Baseball.

The Cortland baseball team defeated Crothersville on the Crothersville diamond Sunday afternoon by a score of 1 to 0. The game was an interesting one and there was an attendance of about 200. There were five double plays made, three by Cortland and two by Crothersville. The game was played in 1 hour and 20 minutes. Bennett, of Seymour, pitched for Cortland and struck out four men. The Crothersville pitcher struck out five. Three hits were made off Bennett, and five off his opponent. The Crothersville pitcher gave one man base on balls. Among those who went down from Seymour to witness the game were Clyde Catt, Lucas, Dora Gardner, Charles Humes, George Smith, Andy Story, John Sage, Charles Eldridge and Elmer Steinburger. Crothersville defeated Maple Grove, of Columbus, a week ago by a score of 3 to 2.

New Departure.

As an added attraction Manager Douglas will introduce moving pictures at the Airdome.

The machine was in position Saturday night, and after the second show a test was made that was entirely satisfactory. A film was thrown on the screen and the pictures were 14x24 feet and true in every detail.

Mr. Douglas has secured a competent operator who has the famous Edison machine, and has arranged for first class film service, changing nightly.

The play tonight will be a pastoral entitled "Old Homespun" introducing the child actor, Master Victor, as Tommy. First show 7:45.

More Wild Birds.

Not in a dozen years have there been so many birds reported from the woods and fields of Indiana as this year, according to E. E. Earle, deputy fish and game commissioner, who has active charge of the field deputies appointed to patrol the counties and townships in quest of violators of the fish and game laws. According to Mr. Earle, the deputies are reporting great increases in the number of all native Indiana birds and birds which spend only a part of the year in the state, coming here from the south for the summer.

MARRIED

Father C. J. Conrad performed three marriages at the parsonage of the St. Ambrose Catholic church as follows:

POUNDS-PFERRER.

Winfield S. Pounds and Miss Mary E. Pferrer, both of Indianaoplis, were united in marriage Sunday morning about 10:30 o'clock. The bride is the daughter of John Pferrer, of Ewing.

HORNING-FARRELL.

Charles J. Horning and Miss Anna R. Farrell, both of this city, were married Sunday evening at seven o'clock. They will reside in this city.

STEWART-FARRELL.

Edward P. Stewart and Alice G. Farrell, both of this city, were married at the same time and place. They will reside at the southeast corner of Broadway and Centennial street.

The Horning-Farrell and the Stewart-Farrell marriages at seven o'clock in the evening was a double wedding. Mr. Horning is the son of Mrs. Minnie Horning, of Indianapolis avenue and Bruce streets, and is employed at the grocery store of W. E. Hoadley & Son.

Mr. Stewart is the brother of John H. Stewart, the liveryman, and has been driving a dray for George Niehaus for some time.

Mrs. Horning and Mrs. Stewart are daughters of Mrs. Louise Farrell, of 203 S. Broadway. All four of the young people are well known here and their many friends and acquaintances extend congratulations.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucuous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Props., Toledo. O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Freak of Nature.

Fred Meyer, the grocer, was out at Cortland Sunday and at the home of George Findley saw a freak of nature that interested him very much. He saw an apple growing on a grape vine. The apple is about the size of an ordinary crab apple and is almost perfect in shape. It is still growing and is taking on a purple tinge. A grape vine that will bear apples is indeed a curiosity.

Wanted.

Twenty-five men and women to become charter members of "Brotherhood of American Yeoman." No initiation fee besides death benefits. Pays for total disability, also for loss of eye, hand or foot, broken arm or leg. No extra assessments. For further information call until Thursday evening for M. B. Kruger, districtmanager, at Mrs. D. A. Johnson's 210 East Third street.

I have a large amount of corn on hand for feed meal and cracked corn. I have this day reduced the price. Also have a full stock of all kinds of feed for sale at market prices. Also full line of best grades of coal. As coal is cheap early in season now is the time to buy. G. A. ANDERSON.
a7dw2t

Ice Cold Melons and Cantalopes delivered at your door. Phone call 120, both phones.
COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

James Rumbley, clerk at the Pellens drug store, returned home this morning from spending a week with friends at Linton.

CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633,
When in need of anything in the DRUG line.
We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.
Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.
Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

DREAMLAND
TONIGHT
"FIGHTING BOB"
Illustrated Song
"Blue Jeans"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.
PIANO--Miss Frieda Aufderheide

AT THE
NICKELO
TONIGHT
"The Prince and the Actor"
This is a good one
SONG:
"Because I'm Lonesome"
By Floyd Stevens

THE AIRDOME
The Pastoral Playlet
"OLD HOMESPUN"
Introducing Master Victor as "Tommy"
ALSO
ILLUSTRATED SONGS and MOVING PICTURES
Continuous Performance Commencing at 7:45. Admission 10c.

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

If we didn't have to work there would be no fun in loafing.

In endeavoring to live up to its name Zephyr, Texas, seems to have sadly overdone it.

Some of these days the American people will wake up and take hold of the Black Hand without gloves.

"Free lumber," avers the Omaha Bee, "seems to have gone by the board." Yea, its bark was wrecked.

The famous hunter shot the gnu, then drew his snickersnee, and with one swift and lusty stroke cut off the creature's g.

But with the silent gun, the man who "didn't know it was loaded" will be more surprised than ever when his victim falls.

Birmingham, Ala., is to have a fifteen-story jail. Evidently the people of Birmingham do not approve of underground dungeons.

If Jimmie Hyde cannot live in that dear Paris he will be more emphatically a man without a country than is the wandering Castro.

Seaweed is to be converted into an article of food; considering what some people can do with dandelion leaves, we can believe anything.

The man who kills another through reckless auto-driving has committed as serious a crime as though his weapon were a knife or gun.

Emma Boldman refers to Anthony Comstock as "an old mummy." Anthony might get a horrible revenge by calling Emma "an old woman."

Perhaps if Elinor Glyn will try a beauty specialist before she comes over again the men of this country may be willing to do a little judicious flirting with her.

A Chicago ice dealer loses a ring, advertises for it, and the finder sends it back by mail, without claiming a reward. And truth scores heavily on fiction again.

A Detroit woman says she got a civil service appointment by praying for it. Opponents of reform will now come forward with a protest against the religious test.

Wireless telephony was tested with success at Paris, the other day, when conversation from the Eiffel tower was carried on over a distance of thirty miles. Looks as if it was coming.

Former President Eliot, of Harvard, is compiling a set of "best books" for Collier's. The New York publishers are evidently determined that we shall not be seriously bothered by the problem of disposing of our ex-Presidents.

Secretary Dickinson says he has received instructions from President Taft to save $20,000,000 in the War Department during the fiscal year 1911. How would you like to have the job of saving $20,000,000 in a year?

Each succeeding generation is better than the last. That is why we do not burn witches nor own slaves. And we do many things which our children's children will think criminal and silly. Our youngsters have every indication of living in a better time than we have seen.

At the suggestion of the Peruvian minister at Panama, the President has ordered that the Pacific mouth of the canal shall be named for Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific. The Atlantic entrance is already named for Columbus. The suggestion was made on the ground that Peru profited more than any other country by Balboa's discovery.

The "prairie-schooner" has long been only a memory in this country, where it played so prominent a part in the days of the Western pioneers, but now we hear of it across the water as a vacation vehicle in which families go about the country in comfort and leisure. The Caravan Club, whose three hundred members all own such canvas-covered wagons, recently met in London to plan summer trips. In these days of express trains, automobiles and airships, there is something alluringly restful in the idea of spending a week or two of the summer in a prairie-schooner voyage among green hills and beside shaded brooks.

There are signs that a most useful adjunct of the home and school life of the past in America is in danger of disappearing. Not so long ago but that men and women of middle age will remember it, every public schoolhouse had a yard, and so, too, had every village and suburban home. In the schoolyard, before the sessions opened and at recess, a howling mob played tag and "prisoner's base" and "Pompey" and baseball and "I spy." In the home yard Tom and Billy and Ed and Joe gathered frequently in the afternoons to play "stick knife" on the grass and under the apple trees, or make a freezerful of ice cream, to which each one contributed something. No one denies, of course, that there are still "yards" of this old-fashioned sort, especially in the smaller villages and the country; but the increase in population and the consequent advance in the price of land has created near all the large cities suburbs in which there is no space for yards. The same is true of the schoolhouses. The space round them has grown smaller and smaller, and decorative shrubbery and restrictive rules have combined to render almost impossible the hearty, wholesome, boisterous play in which all participated. There has, of course, been a great and wholly admirable increase in the number of public playgrounds, but it is difficult to make them quite take the place of the old-fashioned yard, where play could be indulged in without leaving home, and in the case of the schoolyard, was enjoyed by those who had neither ability nor inclination to "make the school team." The homes and the schoolhouses which still possess good yards have something not lightly to be given up or decorated too finely with plants and flowers.

The passion of Americans for education is illustrated—to the amazement of many foreign observers—among other things by the extraordinary activity of the so-called Chautauquas. There is, of course, only one Chautauqua, but scores of summer schools and assemblies have come to be known by that name, and all are engaged, broadly speaking, in educational work. Teachers, professional men and women, clerks and other employes go to these summer assemblies. Many go for recreation and rest primarily, but instruction, though secondary, is increasingly growing in importance even to these. It is not too much to say that several "seasons" at these assemblies result in a liberal education. The program for Chautauqua, for example, announces eighty-two lecturers, twelve readers and sixteen musicians. The lectures cover religious topics, social service, health, efficiency, political science, history and literature and art. Recitals, concerts, athletics, games are provided in addition to the didactic courses. It is well known that some of the most famous and popular statesmen in the country appear at these assemblies as speakers or lecturers. The reactionary politicians, who prefer silence and ignorance to wide discussion, sneer at these things, but while considerable summer "talk" is necessarily superficial and half-baked, as it were, on the whole the assemblies make for intelligence and culture. They reach tens of thousands of men and women and give them either ideas or the stimulation and intellectual curiosity which lead to quiet study at home. To teachers the summer schools are a great boon; to busy men they afford delightful vacations, with a variety of entertainment and agreeable means of "enlarging the mind" and keepin in touch with the world's thought.

Blind Girl's Tribute to Rogers.

There is no more touching or sincere personal tribute than that paid by Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind young woman, on the memory of Henry H. Rogers, who had taken a great interest in and largely paid for her education. Miss Keller writes in part:

In the death of H. H. Rogers I have lost a dear friend. The protest of my heart against the thought of losing him makes me realize how much I loved him. I shall not try now to express my gratitude, for I think that Mr. Rogers shrank from expressions of gratitude. Mr. Rogers was always responsive, always sympathetic. He was always doing little kindnesses quietly and unnoticed. If I needed books, he ordered them. If I admired a flower or a plant, he sent it to me. He had the imagination, the vision and the heart of a great man, and I count it one of the most precious privileges of my life to have had him for my friend. The memory of his friendship will grow sweeter and brighter each year until he takes my hand again and we gather roses together in the gardens of paradise.

The Brute.

A certain Chicago married man who boasts to the boys that his wife never sits up for him, slipped out for a cigar the other evening after supper, and failed to notice that his wife had her party gown on. When he softly tiptoed into the house at 2 a. m., says the Record-Herald, he was slightly surprised to see a dewey-eyed lady trip down the stairway, turn her back to him and tearfully say:

"There are two hooks I just couldn't reach, won't you unfasten them so I can go to bed?"

Fortunately he could and did.

Should Take His Medicine.

"A feller shouldn't stand in the middle of the street to talk pessimism," declared the Plunkville philosopher.

"Why not?"

"Fust he says life ain't worth living, and then jumps when he hears an automobile honk." — Washington Times.

Essentials of Oratory.

"I have my speech nearly completed."

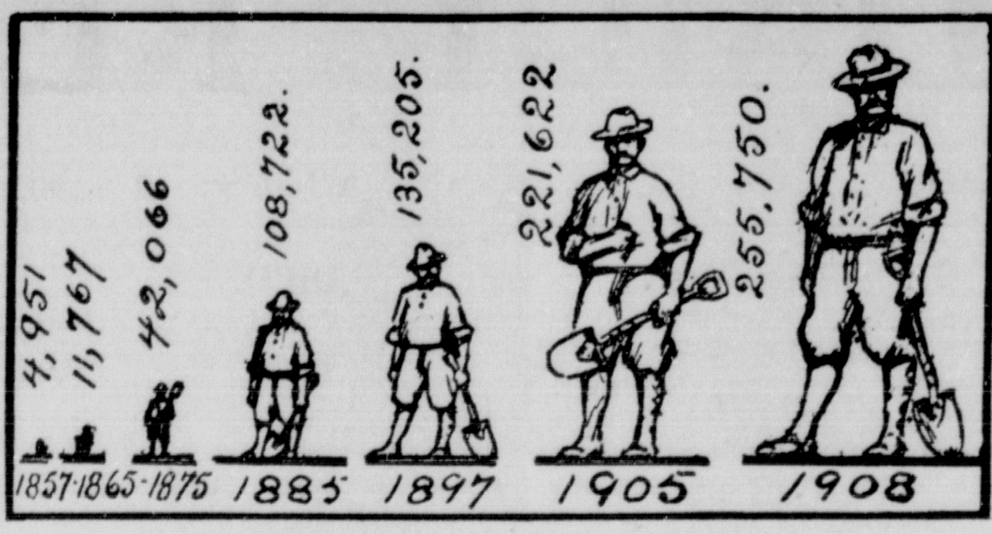
"I suppose you have marshaled your arguments in serried ranks?"

"No; I haven't taken up that part of it. But I have selected my anecdotes."—Washington Star.

How many times a day do you commend? How many times during a day do you find fault?

He isn't a progressive magician who is always up to his old tricks.

ARGENTINA'S FLOOD OF IMMIGRANTS.

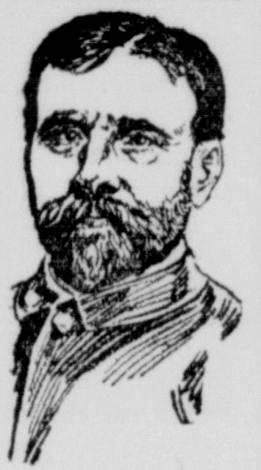


Growth of Immigration Into Argentina.

People who think that all the immigrants who leave Europe make a beeline for Canada or the United States will be surprised to learn that Argentina received more immigrants in 1908 than the United States did in 1897 or 1898. In 1908 Argentina received 255,750 strangers. This was about one-third the number the United States received that year, but in proportion to population she is far ahead of the United States as a promised land for Europeans who leave home. A glance at the reference books in which these figures appear shows, however, that the rest of South America must not be judged by Argentina. Brazil's immigration is falling off and Chile's is insignificant. From the 76,292 foreigners who settled in Brazil in 1901, the number of annual additions to the population has dwindled until the last census, in 1904, gives but 12,447. In the five years including 1901 and 1905 Chile records a total of only 14,000 immigrants.

One of the main reasons why Argentina is so eagerly picked out for settlement lies doubtless in the determined efforts of the government to populate the island districts. As soon as the immigrants land they are provided with good food and comfortable shelter for five days. The National Bureau of Labor finds places for them, if they are laborers or mechanics, and they are dispatched to their destination and supported for ten days free of charge under the direction of an agent of the bureau. If after arriving at his original destination "the immigrant wishes to continue his journey still farther by another railroad, he is provided with a ticket and conducted to the station by the agent." As to the number of immigrants, Argentina received in 1865 11,767 immigrants; in 1875, 42,066; in 1885, 108,722; in 1897, 135,205; in 1905, 221,622; in 1907, 209,108; and in 1908, 255,750 immigrants.

CAPTAIN EDMUND L. G. ZALINSKI: INVENTOR OF THE DYNAMITE GUN



Naval officers and artillery experts have more than a passing interest in the announcement that Captain Edmund Louis Gray Zalinski, the inventor of the pneumatic dynamite gun, has passed away at his home in New York City. For a number of years the Zalinski method of firing safely shells loaded with dynamite, gun cotton or other high explosives has been under experiment by the United States and other nations, with the result that experts seem to be of the opinion that for coast defense, at least, the gun may have permanent and great value.

Zalinski was born in Prussian Poland, Dec. 13, 1849. With his parents he came to the United States when he was 4 years old, and he grew up in the village of Seneca Falls, N. Y. When the Civil War broke out, though only 14 years old, he entered the army as a volunteer aid-de-camp to General Nelson A. Miles. In February, 1865, he was given a commission as second lieutenant in the Second New York Heavy Artillery because of gallantry displayed at the battle of Hatcher's Run, Va. In September, 1865, he was mustered out of the volunteer service and in the following February was given an appointment in the regular army as second lieutenant of the Fifth United States Artillery. A year later he was promoted to be first lieutenant and in this rank he served nearly twenty-one years, when he was appointed captain.

Lieutenant Zalinski turned his time to profitable experimenting. From 1880 to 1889 his time was almost wholly given to the development of the pneumatic dynamite gun.

Other inventions included an intrenching tool, a ramrod bayonet, a telescopic sight for artillery and a system of range and position finding for sea coast and artillery firing. In 1894 he retired from the army and ten years later was given honorary promotion to the rank of major.

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The Zalinski dynamite gun is operated by compressed air. Dynamite, it is well known, is easily exploded by a sudden shock, and because of this fact it cannot be fired from an ordinary gun or cannon. The gun is about fifty feet long and is fifteen inches interior diameter. Three such guns form the equipment of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius.

The Vesuvius received a test of her effectiveness in actual warfare before the harbor of Santiago, when Cervera's fleet was bottled up by the blockading vessels of the United States navy. Under cover of darkness one night she stole up to within 600 yards of the Spanish fortifications and discharged three shells loaded with gun cotton. Two of the three shots exploded on the hill with terrific effect, but nothing further was attempted and the Vesuvius rejoined the fleet.

Owing to the high trajectory of the dynamite gun's fire the three tubes on the Vesuvius are set pointing up into the air at an angle of eighteen degrees from the horizontal. The tubes extend to the bottom of the vessel, and the loading is done there with the magazine carried along the keel so as to be safe from explosion by a shot received from the enemy.

Though the experts are not yet convinced that the Zalinski gun is certain of being useful in future warfare, they see in it possibilities and probably will continue to experiment with it. At the least, the invention is conceded to have been useful in demonstrating the possibility of firing large charges of high explosives for a long distance by means of compressed air.

MILK, ITS CARE AND USE.

Clean Vessel Necessary—Pasteurization—Lime Water.

Vessels used for milk must be thoroughly cleansed. Tins should be rinsed in lukewarm water and washed with hot water and soap; then rinsed in boiling water and sunned two or three hours if possible. Milk should not be covered tightly; use muslin or cheese cloth for covers, which keeps the dust out and lets the air through.

The little pasteboard covers that come in milk bottles are for that purpose. Milk should be kept in a clean, cool place; it absorbs odors very quickly.

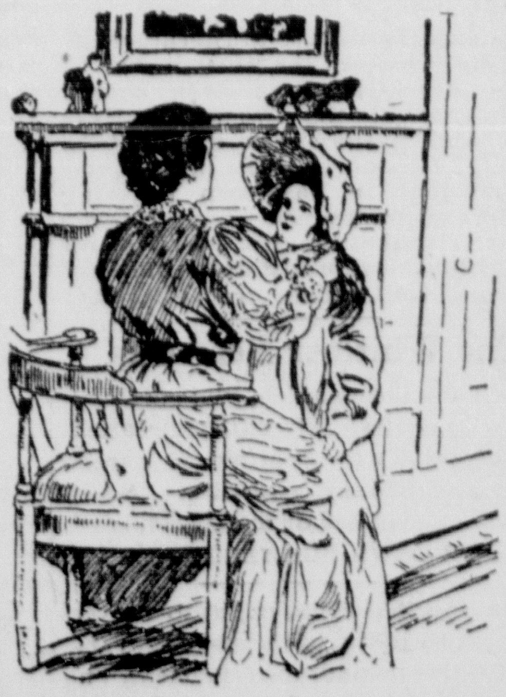
Milk becomes sour through the action of bacteria. Pasteurizing destroys the disease germs, but it does not destroy the spores. Boiling the milk will kill the spores, but that makes the milk indigestible for a child. There is even a question regarding the digestibility of pasteurized milk. If it is necessary to pasteurize milk for a child, a tablespoonful of orange juice should be given through the day, this furnishing an organic acid which is destroyed in the heating of the milk.

Fill sterile bottles or jars nearly full of milk, cork them with baked cotton, place on rings in a deep pan and fill with cold water, so that the water may be as high outside the bottles as the milk is inside; put the pan over the fire and heat until small bubbles show around the top of the milk (this temperature is about 155 degrees Fahrenheit); remove to the back of the fire and allow the bottles to stand there fifteen minutes, then reduce the temperature as quickly as possible, and when the milk is cold remove the bottles from the water and keep in a cold place. In summer milk should be Pasteurized twice a day for babies.

If a child's stomach is acid, lime water should be used with the milk.

Put a piece of unslaked lime the size of a walnut into an earthen vessel. Cover it with two quarts of water, stirring it thoroughly; allow it to settle, then pour off the water; add two quarts of filtered water, stir, and when it settles pour the clear solution into a bottle. More water may be added.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE NEW BONNET.



—St. Nicholas.

Positive Reasons.

The Minister — Mackintosh, why don't you come to church now? Mackintosh—For three reasons, sir. Firstly, I dinna like yer theology; secondly, I dinna like yer singin', and, thirdly, it was in your kirk I first met my wife.—Dundee Advertiser.

LIFE IN AN ENGLISH BANK.

Some Peculiar Rules Imposed Upon Clerks and Other Employes.

Notwithstanding that all valuables are safely locked away at the end of the day in fire and burglar proof safes, to which are attached automatic alarms which act when locked and unlocked, every bank is specially guarded by at least one watchman; but still further precaution is taken by the establishment of resident clerks with whom the guard has instant communication in case of surprise. Should the watchman fall asleep a tell-tale clock will show in the morning the length of his slumber, for it is his duty to mark off the pegs on it every quarter of an hour during the night.

Until these night watchmen arrive at 7 o'clock or thereabouts the juniors, says a writer in the Pall Mall Magazine, housekeep or keep guard in turn —that is to say, after the bank's business is finished for the day they stay until relieved of their watch. The duty of "housekeeping" is not altogether unpopular, for the ambitious youngster has now the run of the building, and full of the novelty of the situation he can see for himself how things look from "the seats of the mighty" by occupying the chairs of his chiefs for a few brief moments.

Constantly dealing with the public, a bank cashier or "teller" has transactions of all kinds—the dishonest class being specially guarded against. One day an individual dashed into a bank and laid hands (or rather a stick) on a money bag which was within reach and disappeared into the fog. His raid was not entirely successful, for the bag contained not gold but a pair of chickens that the cashier had laid in for his private consumption.

Many are the rules and regulations of the various banks, and it is as well for the youngster to make himself thoroughly conversant with them from the beginning. There is one institution that allows its clerks a certain sum yearly for wearing a white tie; another requires the donning of a frock coat and top hat; still another prohibits their appearing with any hair on the face. Then there is a house which has a rule that under no pretext must a clerk take any notice of its partners in the street.

One old house has what is called a "black book" for the recording of mistakes, and a man's name appearing in this means that the offender has the doubtful honor of looking for his colleague's errors. Others again prevent their employes from marrying until they reach a certain specified salary. Some of the more modern institutions require a man to be of a certain size. For this last rule it is difficult to find any other reason than that big, well-fed clerks give an air of prosperity to the concern.

HOW A CAT ALIGHTS.

Important Part Played in Falling by the Animal's Tail.

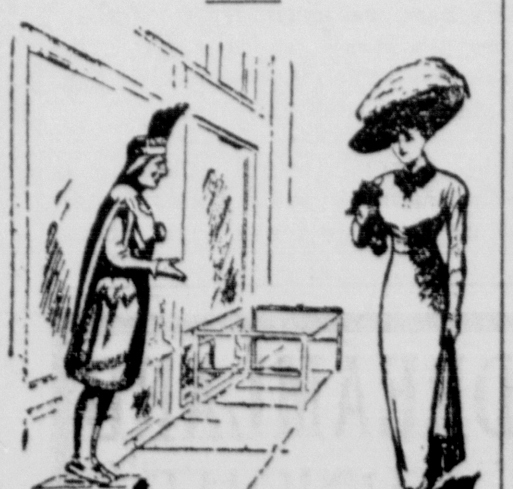
An ingenious model has been constructed to show why a cat, in falling, always alights on its feet. The imitation cat consists of a cardboard cylinder, with four rods stuck in it for legs, and a tail devised on similar principles; and the object is to show that a cat's faculty of falling on its feet depends on the rotation of its tail.

Some interesting information on this problem is given by the superintendent of a zoological garden, who has made several experiments, says T. P.'s Weekly, London. The faculty of always falling on the feet is one which is especially developed, he claims, by climbing and leaping animals, in which category are included all the cat tribe, monkeys, squirrels, rats and most lemurs. The instinct is born in them and the act of twisting is performed withont any conscious effort on the part of the animal.

The opinion is that the tail plays an important part in the turning process. "All tree-inhabiting monkeys have long tails," said this authority, "and there is not the slightest doubt that the tail is of the greatest possible advantage to all climbers in helping them to turn. It also acts as a good balancer. You may see a squirrel walk along a tightly stretched wire or string swinging its tail from side to side, just as a tight-rope walker balances his pole.

"Some years ago I had some rats whose tails had been cut off, and they were not such good climbers as ordinary rats. And it is just the same with monkeys; those which have not long tails are not so good at climbing and cannot leap to the same extent. It is noticeable that monkeys which have given up climbing trees have lost their tails."

THE FLIRT.



Another victim.

If He Gets the Ague.

Madge—Edith is surely not going to marry that living skeleton of a man. He's nothing but skin and bones.

Tess—Why not! He'll make her a rattling husband.—Boston Transcript.

HOW THEY REFORMED.

I jist heered that Elder Gray
Gave his money all away!
Been a miser, clost an' hard
Sence th' big tree in our yard
Wuz a saplin'—never went
Nigh a soul or give a cent!
Heered las' night he give his wife
All he saved up all his life!

Sounds onreal, but 'tain't no lie —
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Jimmy Green
Quit his drinkin'—cut it clean!
Been a sot sence Jones's barn
Wuz a woodshed—couldn't 'arn
Half his salt an' starved his wife
All her hopeless married life.
Heered, las' night, he got th' grit
Someway in his soul t' quit!

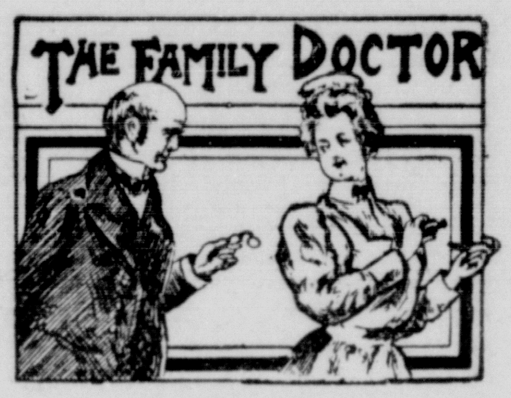
Sounds onreal, but 'tain't no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Liddy Wall
Quit her scoldin', good an' all!
Heered her husband's restin' well
Fust time in a right smart spell!
Liddy allus used t' say
She'd quit scoldin' him some day,
But she never quite could git
Made up in her mind t' quit!

Sounds onreal, but 'tain't no lie—
I jist seen th' hearse go by!

I jist heered that Abner Sykes
Found a place he rilly likes.
Abner moved about until
Nothin' seemed t' fill th' bill!
Everywheres he went to yet
Wuz too dry or else too wet,
Too much drouth or too much dew.
But his movin' days is through!

Sounds onreal, but 'tain't no lie—
I just seen th' hearse go by.
—New York Times.



Food for the Fat.

It is possible that the actual proportion of overfat people in the general population is no greater now than it ever was, but to the observer who has lived many years it seems as if the number of persons one meets who are noticeably overweight had increased greatly in recent years.

Some large folk are content with their lot—nearly all are jolly, yet there are many who would give much for every pound they could throw off.

There are a number of dietary systems in vogue for reducing weight, almost all efficacious, if strictly followed, but not all safe. The original "banting system," for example, in which the person is restricted to little more than a lean-meat diet, is not to be recommended, and one who practices it, unless under constant medical supervision, may do himself irreparable harm. No one system, indeed, is applicable to all cases, for the cause is not always the same, and what may be suitable for one fat person may not be at all what another needs.

It is popularly believed that all fat persons are gross feeders, but this is not true; indeed, the reverse is often the case. Obesity may be a disease, or rather a prominent symptom of one, the trouble being with the internal chemistry of nutrition—a disease of metabolism, as it is called. It is comparable to diabetes—nearly related to it, in fact. In this disease sugar is formed in excess in the sytem, even when very little is taken with the food; and so in obesity there is a tendency to the formation of fat in the body, even if little fat-forming food is eaten. In most cases, however, much can be done by a regulation of the diet

The amount of meat should not be increased, but the quantity of sugar and starchy foods should be reduced, their place being taken by non-starchy vegetables, such as spinach, cauliflower and salads. The foods to be avoided, or taken in great moderation, are those which contain much starch, such as rice and potatoes, and all sweets—pies, puddings and candy. Tea and coffee should be taken without sugar, if taken at all, and chocolate should be omitted entirely.

Bread is fattening, but for most persons it seems an indispensable article of diet. Its amount can, however, be limited, and it should be toasted.

Fats are less harmful than sugar and starch, and may be allowed in moderation in the form of butter and salad oil.

The belief that the drinking of water makes fat is erroneous. If one eats juicy vegetables, and especially the less sweet fruits, such as apples and grape-fruit, and abandons the use of sugar, there will be a natural reduction in the amount of water taken, but one should drink all that is needed to quench thirst.

Got the Number.

Police Captain—You say that an automobile containing several persons sped along the street and struck down an old man? New Officer—Yis, sor. Police Captain—And that after chasing this auto for several blocks you finally succeeded in getting the number? New Officer—Yis, sor. Police Captain—Good! What was the number? New Officer—There wor just foive persons in th' car, sor!—Circle Magazine.

Next to magazine art, the most hideous sight on earth is a skinny athlete in a running suit.

Seize the President.

Why should you live?
The answer's plain,
With all its woe
And mede of pain.

Life's not so bad
As it might be
For you and yours
And mine and me.

The sun will chase
Away the clouds
And melt the gloom
That now enshrouds.

The buds will burst
And bloom in spring,
And in the dawn,
The birds will sing.

And smiling, silver
Streamlets flow
And love will mark
The roses blow.

A lough is good,
The air is free,
Be quit of pride
And you may see

The simple joys
That strew your way,
That sweeten toil
And light the day.

And still, you ask,
Why should live,
And to the task
Your efforts give?

One further plea
We shall advance,
My friend, this is
Your only chance.

—Paul Cook in Bermingham Age-Herald.

Mr. Arundale's Heir

"Mr. Arundale would like to see you, sir."

Jack Lindsay sprang at once to his feet.

When they reached the sickroom he went up to the bedside.

"I hope you are better, sir," he said gently, "and that the pain is easier."

The sick man's eyes flashed open.

"Who told you I was suffering pain?" he asked sharply. "What do you know about my illness?"

"Nothing, sir," Lindsay answered in some surprise. "Watson's telegram merely said that you were ill and wished to see me. I have heard nothing further, except that Watson told me he believed you had been suffering very great pain."

Mr. Arundale gave a faint sigh.

"You'd better get a rest; nurse," he suggested; "my nephew will give me the medicine if I require it."

Mr. Arundale lay still until the sound of her footsteps had died away down the corridor.

"Bring up a chair, Jack," he commanded, "close to the bed. I'm going to ask a favor of you."

"Anything I can do"——Lindsay began, but his uncle interrupted him.

"People always say that," he returned impatiently, "but directly you ask them to do anything particular they are full of excuses. Still, perhaps you mean it. The truth is, Jack, I'm played out, come to the end of my tether. I may live a month, I can't live longer."

"I'm very sorry, sir," Lindsay said earnestly.

His uncle looked at him keenly. "I'm sure I don't know why you should be," he said, coldly; "you'll be a good deal better off when I'm dead than you are now. And, please, don't interrupt me again.

"I was telling you," Mr. Arundale resumed after a second's pause, "that I have got, at the outside, a month to live. I have had to endure a good deal of pain the last few days, and I expect it will mean a good deal more before the end, and I—well, to cut it short, I'd sooner die at once and be done with it. The doctor and the nurse won't help me—their professional credit is at stake, you see, they've got to keep me alive to the last possible moment—but you'll help me, won't you, Jack?

"Help me to end it now," Mr. Arundale said, catching at his nephew's hand.

Lindsay sprang to his feet, his face whiter than the sick man's.

"I don't understand," he stammered; "you can't mean"——

"It's easy enough," Mr. Arundle went on quietly. "In that cupboard there, with the glass doors, you will find a tiny bottle with no label on it; pour the contents into a glass and give it to me, and you will succeed to the property to-night."

"Merciful heaven!" Lindsay exclaimed, recoiling in horror; "you can't be serious. I couldn't do it—it would be murder."

"Nonsense," the sick man answered, angrily. "I tell you I can't recover. It's now or a month later. I've left you the property; it will be yours to-morrow if you do as I ask. You needn't be afraid, no one will ever suspect anything. The stuff will just lower the heart's action, I shall go to sleep, and not wake again. The doctor will say I died in my sleep of failure of the heart—he told me that might occur. You are quite safe, I tell you."

"I couldn't do it," he said desperately. "I couldn't. I'm more sorry than I can say for you sir, but surely they can dull the pain with drugs, and you may not have to suffer"—

Mr. Arundale pulled himself up on his pillows. "Listen to me," he said, coldly. "I do not ask anything of you as a favor, but your future depends on your falling in with my whim. I don't choose to lie here waiting for death, with the possibility of intense pain to endure. Put an end to me to-night, and you get Lynwood; refuse, and you shan't have a penny. I'll tear up the will, and everything goes to Eric, under my former will. Perhaps that'll cure you of your fine scruples," he added with a sneer.

Lindsay's head was whirling. He put his hand over his eyes to try and steady himself. That such a choice could be put to him in cold blood seemed incredible; yet his uncle seemed in deadly earnest. Let him put it plainly to himself. If he—if he killed his uncle to-night, he would be master of Lynwood; if he refused he would not have a penny, not even the allowance he now had. All the consequences of refusal flashed before him. He would have to leave his regiment for another, or perhaps to leave the army altogether. And Evelyn—he could not ask Evelyn to marry a penniless soldier. After all, was he too scrupulous—would it really be murder? To-night or a month hence his uncle must die, why should Lindsay not spare him the month of waiting, the possibilities of agonizing pain? Could he not do it?

"I can't do it, sir," he said, looking his uncle frankly in the face. "If I had nothing to gain by it—if I had seen you in terrible pain, and you had asked me, I might have done it, I think I'd have risked it—I should have felt it no more wrong than to put a wounded animal out of its pain—but to do it in cold blood just to get Lynwood"—he broke off with a shudder—"it would be too hideous."

"You can go," Mr. Arundale said presently without opening his eyes; "go, and send Watson to me. Go, I tell you," he added impatiently, as Lindsay made an attempt to speak.

Fearing to excite the sick man by further argument, Lindsay reluctantly left the room and, meeting the butler on the stairs, told him to go to his master; then, turning into the library, he flung himself down again in the chair he had occupied when he was summoned to his uncle's room.

"It's hard luck," he muttered bitterly, "to be told he had left me the property, and then to lose it all because I wouldn't help him commit suicide."

Lindsay and his cousin, Eric Wynford, had been brought up by Mr. Arundale. He had always led them to believe that he intended to divide his property equally between them, so that at his death they would be, if not rich men, at least well-to-do. He had given both boys an expensive education, and made them a handsome allowance.

"But he isn't even just," Lindsay murmured to himself; "it isn't just to bring us up as he has and then to leave the whole property to one, and the other without a fathing. Of course, if I had got it all I should have offered Eric a fair share, but Eric"—Lindsay laughed bitterly as he reflected that Eric was not likely to be generous—"ah, well, it couldn't be done." He stood up and pulled himself together. "I suppose if the old man doesn't relent I must exchange into another regiment, and try to live on my pay. As for Evelyn—poor little girl—that's hopeless now."

The opening of the door startled him.

"What time would you wish to dine, sir?" the old butler inquired. "Mr. Eric said he'd leave it to you to settle."

'Oh, has he arrived?" Lindsay asked in some surprise.

"Yes, sir; just after you went up to the master's room. Directly I told Mr. Arundale that Mr. Eric was here he told me to fetch him up to his room, and he's up there now, sir. Mr. Arundale said he wouldn't want me, and that Mr. Eric would give him his medicine if he required it."

Lindsay started. His uncle had used the very same words in sending the nurse from the room. Was he even now making the same horrible suggestion to Eric? He sprang to his feet with a sudden exclamation.

Eric—could Eric be trusted? Without waiting to think, Lindsay dashed from the room, up the wide staircase, and along the corridor to his uncle's room. He knocked lightly, and, hearing no answer, turned the handle softly, and entered the room.

Eric stood by the bedside, a glass in his hand, which Mr. Arundale was reaching forward to take. Neither man had heard Lindsay enter.

"Eric," he cried, sharply, "for God's sake, man, think what you are doing."

Eric Wynford started violently, and made a sudden movement as if to recover possession of the glass, but Mr. Arundale held it tightly in his grasp. He looked from one nephew to the other. "Eric does not share your foolish scruples," he said, calmly, and before Lindsay could reach the bedside he had emptied the glass and set it back on the little table by his side.

"Eric," Lindsay cried in horror, "what have you done? It's murder!"

Eric Wynford turned a livid face toward his cousin. "What are you talking about?" he said in a voice that shook in spite of his effort to control it. "Uncle asked me to give him his medicine. What's all the fuss about?"

"You've given him the stuff from the little bottle, he cried, "and you know it means death."

"Something must be done before it's too late," Lindsay said quickly. "I'll call the nurse."

He moved toward the bell, but Eric Wynford sprang across the room and stood in the way.

"Confound you," he muttered furiously, "can't you leave well enough alone? He asked me himself to give it to him, and he couldn't have lived more than a month. Hold your tongue and I'll give you a fair share, I swear it." He clutched his cousin by the arm. "Besides, it's too late," he muttered hurriedly. "He—he told me it took effect at once."

Involuntarily Lindsay paused and looked at the bed. Indeed, Mr. Arundale might well be dead, so still and stiff he looked. "I must call the nurse," he said, firmly, flinging off his cousin's grip.

Eric Wynford glared at him with blazing eyes.

"You fool!" he shrieked; "you fool! "Who's to prove I gave him anything? You were alone with him first."

"Tell what story you please," he said curtly. "It may be too late, but I intend to call the nurse." He turned determinedly toward the door, when a harsh voice arrested him.

"Don't trouble," it said quietly.

With a simultaneous cry both men faced round toward the bed.

Mr. Arundale had raised himself on his pillows and was watching his nephews with wide open eyes. As he met their horrified stare he began to chuckle softly.

"It's been very amusing to listen to you both," he continued, "and very instructive, too," he added dryly. "You see, I could not bring myself to divide the property, so I decided one of you should have Lynwood, while the other got an increased allowance. I had a fancy to make sure I had left Lynwood to the right man."

Eric Wynford made an attempt to speak, but no sound issued from his lips.

His uncle glanced at him dispassionately.

"Yes, I admit it was rather hard to put you to such a severe test," he said coldly, "and I shall leave you something as a slight compensation for having played this little comedy at your expense. You see, a dying man has so few diversions."

He paused, but his nephews continued to stare at him is if spellbound.

"It may interest you to know that I really can't live more than a month," Mr. Arundale added indifferently, "but that I purpose to await the natural course of events in the matter."

"But the stuff in the bottle," Lindsay gasped at last, "the stuff you drank just now?"

"Nothing more deadly than plain water," said Mr. Arundale softly. "You see, I wasn't quite sure of either of you."

With a cry of inarticulate fury Eric Wynford dashed out of the room.

Mr. Arundale looked after him.

"I don't suppose he will ever wish to visit Lynwood again," he said, thoughtfully, "and I don't think he will be missed."—New York Evening Journal.

MEN EASILY UPSET AT HOME.

How Mrs. Billtops Dusts Mr. B.'s Desk Without Touching Anything.

"I think the attitude of men toward housekeeping," said Mrs. Billtops, "is the most remarkable thing."

Mrs. Billtops was at that moment engaged in tearing the parlor apart and moving everything out into the adjoining dining room, preparatory to what she calls a thorough sweeping and dusting, and her remark had been prompted, by Mr. Billtops' exclaiming, when he looked into the room and saw what she was doing:

"You men are so easily upset. I suppose you like things clean, but it always upsets you completely to have any cleaning done. If men could have their way I don't suppose there'd ever be a carpet taken up or a rug shaken. You'd just wallow in the dust, and I'm not certain either that you'd even know it was there; but you would rather have it there than have it taken up. Now, wouldn't you really, Ezra?

"You do so dislike to be disturbed, I don't suppose that men would ever clean house, but that is what women are doing all the time. What sort of a house do you suppose it would be to live in if it wasn't dusted and cleaned?

"I guess it would be something like your desk used to be before I got at it. Why, Ezra, your desk used to have dust on it an inch thick, and I don't believe you even knew it; and then you used to say to me, 'Elizabeth, whatever else you do around here don't ever touch my desk,' and I never did till the dust got so thick on it that I couldn't stand it any longer; and then—oh, you needn't start like that—I never moved any of the papers, I put weights on them, and then I blew the dust off with the bellows; and I've been dusting it that way ever since.

"You like things better that way, don't you—clean? Why, of course you do; and still it always drives you distracted when you see me doing any housecleaning. I do not, Ezra," said Mrs. Billtops, as she picked up another chair and lugged it into the dining room, "I do not understand the attitude of men toward housekeeping. They may like to see things clean but they never like to see any housecleaning."—New York Sun.

MAID AND MATRON

✱

The Woman Who Understands.

Somewhere she waits to make you win,
your soul in her firm white
hands—
Somewhere the gods have made for
you the Woman Who Understands!

As the tide went out she found him
Lashed to a spar of Despair,
The wreck of his Ship around him—
The wreck of his Dreams in the air;
Found him and loved him and gathered
The soul of him close to her heart—
The soul that had sailed an uncharted
sea,
The soul that had sought to win and
be free—
The soul of which she was part!
And there in the dusk she cried to
the man,
"Win your battle—you can, you
can!"

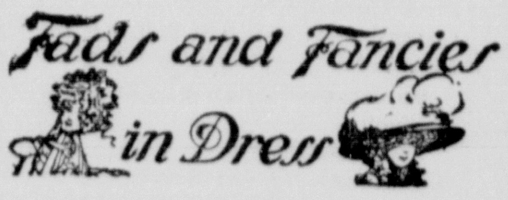
Broken by Fate, unrelenting,
Scarred by the lashings of Chance;
Bitter his heart—unrepenting—
Hardened by Circumstance,
Shadowed by Failure ever,
Cursing, he would have died,
But the touch of her hand, her warm,
strong hand,
And her love of his soul took full command.
Just at the turn of the tide!
Standing beside him, filled with
trust,
"Win!" she whispered, "you must,
you must!"

Helping and loving and guiding,
Urging, when that were best,
Holding her fears in hiding
Deep in her quiet breast;
This is the woman who kept him
True to his standards lost,
When, tossed in the storm and stress
of strife,
He thought himself through with the
game of life
And ready to pay the cost.
Watching and guarding, whispering still,
"Win! You can—and you will,
you will!"

This is the story of ages,
This is the woman's way;
Wiser than seers or sages,
Lifting us, day by day;
Facing all things with a courage
Nothing can daunt or dim,
Treading Life's path, wherever it
leads—
Lined with flowers or choked with
weeds,
But ever with him—with him!
Guidon—comrade—golden spur—
The men who win are helped by
her!

Somewhere she waits, strong in belief,
your soul in her firm white
hands;
Thank well the gods when she comes
to you—the Woman Who Understands!
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Fads and Fancies in Dress



The princess costume is a feature of the season.

Never were linen suits more popular than now.

The pointed waistline is a novelty after the straight cross effects of the empire cut.

Stripes are not as wide as they were last year in men's shirtings; nor are they as fancy.

Among the materials used for bathing suits are mohair, fine serge, taffeta and silk serge.

Some of the newest and smartest of skirt and coat costumes are being made without sleeves.

The princess, both fitting and semifitting, the directoire and the empire, are all holding their own.

The apron front, the successor of the panel, is much employed, and is usually elaborately trimmed.

In order to look well it is necessary that the arrangement of the hair should harmonize with the style of the gown.

A great many collarless gowns and waists are daily appearing and the collar band is becoming more and more scarce.

Many of the sleeves are trimmed with bands of different material, the trimming having the appropriate name of bracelet bands.

Dangles and beads and fringes of silk and leather were never so popular as at the present moment among the leather girdles and shopping bags.

Color embroidery on white, black, cream and ecru will be much used, as well as white on color. Most of the embroidery seen now in the shops is machine made.

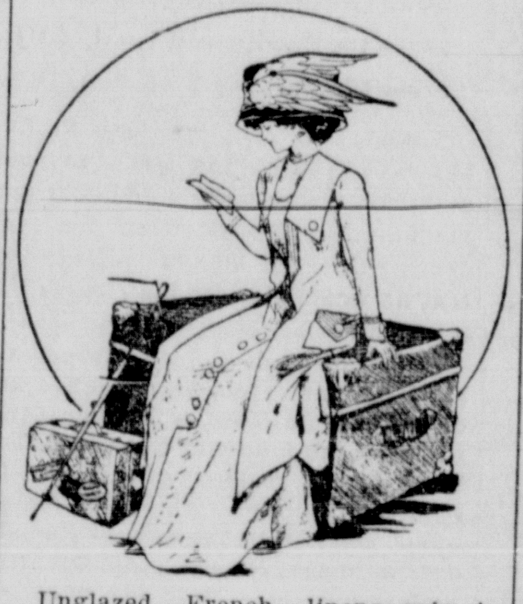
While shoes colored to match the costume are rampant even to boldness, all shades of brown and tan may be worn with mixtures or colored costumes; in fact everything except black.

The newest wash scarf for men has the initial of the wearer embroidered on it in a similar pattern to that on the initial handkerchiefs which are to be carried with the scarf when worn.

Importance of Good Teeth.

In an address delivered before the Manchester and Salford Sanitary Association, H. W. Norman stated that during the war in South Africa it was found necessary to send back 3,000 soldiers who were unable to bear the rigors of the campaign solely on account of the condition of their teeth. They were not able to chew "bully" beef and hardtack. Teeth seem to have deteriorated, judging by a comparison of the dental apparatus of the modern young person with that of his ancestor's skull in anthropological museums.

Latest in Traveling Suits.



Unglazed French linens gain in popularity for traveling. No other fabric comes from the laundry with such a delightful crisp brand-new appearance as does the unglazed linen. It is made in all the new and delicate shades as well as the deep, rich tones so popular just now. This up-to-date girl wears a semi-fitting traveling suit of blue, made necessary to complete the artistic effect. The hat is one of rough butter-colored straw, trimmed with black velvet ribbon, a single large rose in the soft colorings of the suit, and a long sweeping aigret in black.

Hints for the Laundress.

When starching black sateen underskirts, aprons, etc., put strong coffee in the starch and the starch will not show white on the black goods. For blue things put in blueing. To keep lumps out of starch, strain the dry starch through a strainer and it will save a great many lumps getting in the starch while cooking.

Split Ends of Hair.

It is essential for the proper growth of the hair that the split ends should be clipped off with the scissors. The easiest way to do this is to separate the hair into strands, going to work at it systematically, beginning at the front on one side and taking one strand after another around to the front of the other side. Twist each strand tightly and the hairs of different length will stand out so that they may be easily clipped. This is better than singeing the hair by means of lighted tapers passed quickly along the strand, so that the hairs which stand out will be turned off. Unless this is done by one who is an expert the other hairs will become burned and the hair will become uneven.

Health and Beauty Hints.

When a disinfectant is quickly needed put carbolic acid in boiling water and set in the room.

When burned with hot grease, apply flour (not water) to the wound and it will not leave a scar.

The best grade of borax makes a good dentifrice and also purifies the mouth. It should be mixed with chalk.

Any of the mentholated fluids and salves are excellent to use in cases of summer cold or hay fever. They quickly open the nasal passages and also clear the throat.

For a tired head after a trying day, nothing is more restful than a cloth saturated in this toilet water and laid across the temples: Lavender water, one quart; rosewater, five ounces; acetic acid, one-half ounce.

Don't rush immediately into the air after a hot bath, both for the sake of your skin and to prevent colds. Dashing with water as cold as you can stand it will make an early outdoor trip safe after the pores are opened by the hot water.

Children playing barefooted on the lawn are often bothered with the little "chiggers." A girl says that by immediately applying gasoline to the bite the insect is instantly killed. It burrows into the skin. Children are especially bothered with them when camping.

How to Land a Husband.

An Atchison family of three girls, all of them equally attractive, had a curiosity to know the best method of landing a husband, and agreed to make an experiment. One of them learned to cook and was a domestic sort of girl. Another learned shorthand and got a position in a downtown office. The third devoted all her attention to society. If we were writing a story we would marry off the girl who could cook within three months; but, alas, the facts are different. The society girl has landed a wealthy man; the stenographer has another nibbling, but the real heroine, the one who can make light biscuits, cook a beefsteak and boil a soup bone, has attracted no attention whatever.—Atchison Globe.

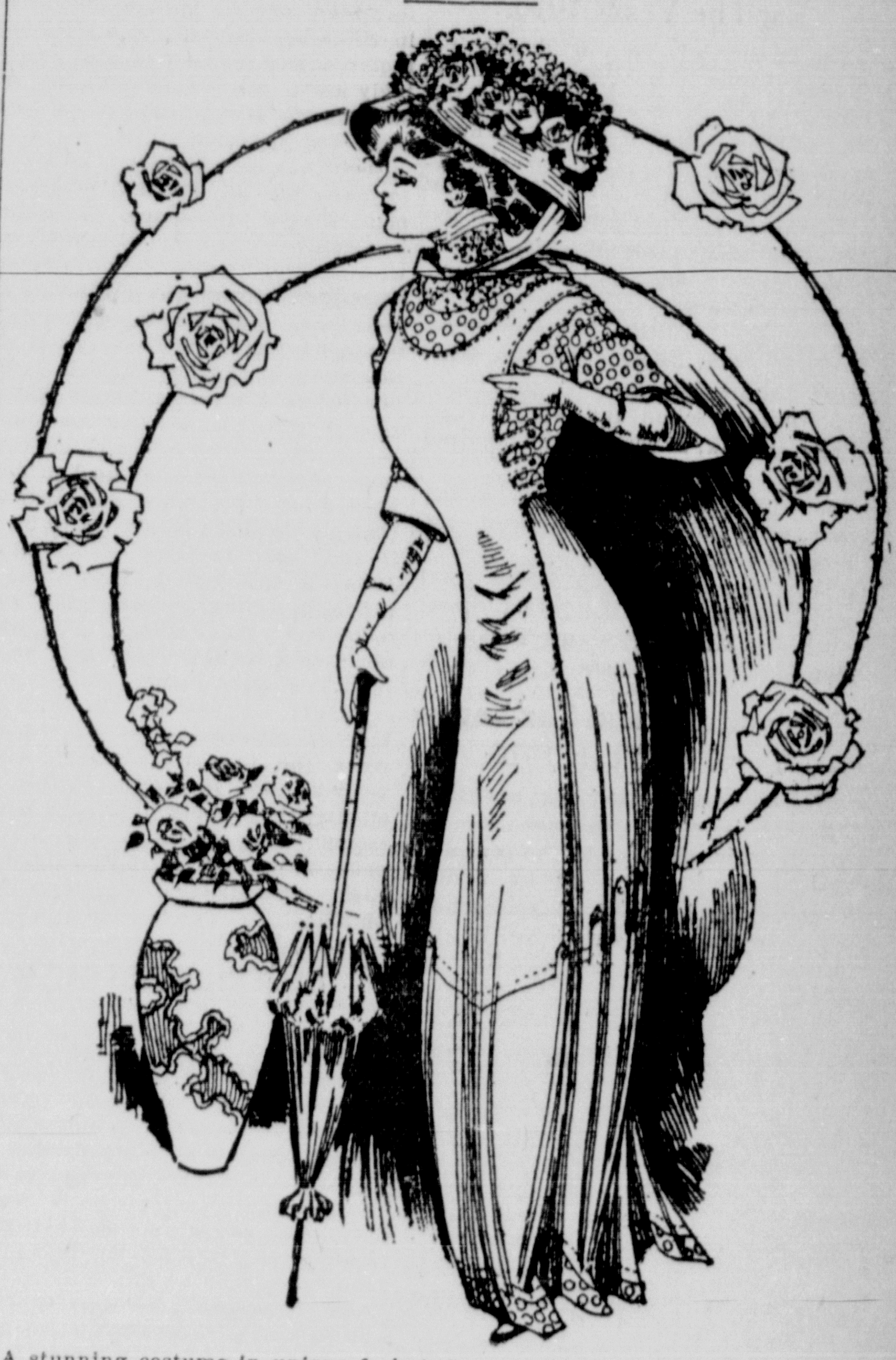
When Eating.

One should not eat too quickly, should well masticate the food before it is swallowed and not overload the stomach with large quantities of food. Highly seasoned dishes and ice-cold drinks irritate the stomach and may produce a catarrhal condition. Iced water and eating too fast are the two chief causes of the so-called "American dyspepsia." Tea and coffee taken in excess can also give rise to chronic gastric catarrh.

The Day of Rest.

Carrie's sister May, 6 years of age, on being asked why the Sabbath day was different from the other days in the week, answered very carelessly: "Oh, that's the day you pin things on, 'stead of sewing."—The Delineator.

MODISH CALLING COSTUME.



A stunning costume in unique fashion, made from a lovely shade of mode chiffon satin. For trimming and under bodice are dotted cream satin, the dot exactly matching the mode satin. Round yoke and stock are Irish crocheted lace. Note the clever joining of deep flounce to upper part of gown—the narrow pointed tuck suggesting a tunic front. Pointed straps corresponding to those on skirt are used to attach jumper blouse to bodice under arms. Worn with this charming costume is a hat of Neapolitan straw, the crown encircled by a wreath of blue forget-me-nots, below which is another wreath of pink roses. Ties of velvet ribbon matching the roses cross under the chin and fall over shoulders.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

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DAILY

One Year........$5 00
Six Months........2 50
Three Months........1 25
One Month........45
One Week........10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance........$1 00

MONDAY, AUGUST 2, 1909

Expenditures and Tax Levies For The Year 1910.

The Trustee of Driftwood township, Jackson county, proposes for the yearly expenditures and tax lexies by the Advisory Board at its annual meeting, to be held at the school house of District No. 6, at 1 p. m., the following estimates and amounts for said year:

1. Township expenditures $870, and Township tax, 10 cents on the hundred dollars.

2. Local tuition expenditures, $2,400 and tax, 28 cents on the hundred dollars.

3. Special school tax expenditures, $1,300 and tax, 15 cents on the hundred dollars.

4. Additional road tax expenditures, $435, and tax 5 cents on the hundred dollars.

5. Poor expenditures for preceding year, $175, and tax 2 cents on the hundred dollars.

Total expenditures, $5,180, and total tax, 60 cents on the hundred dollars.

JOHN HESS, Trustee.

July 31, 1909.

Expenditures And Tax Levies For The Years 1910.

The Trustee of Vernon Township, Jackson County, Ind., proposes for yearly expenditures and tax levies by the Advisory Board at its annual meeting, to be held at J. A. Cox's office, Crothersville, the following estimates and amounts for said year:

1. Township expenditures, $1180, and Township tax, 16 cents on the hundred dollars.

2. Local Tuition expenditures, $2400, and tax, 30 cents on the hundred dollars.

3. Special school tax expenditures, $1850, and tax, 25 cents on the hundred dollars.

4. Poor expenditures for preceding year, $299, and tax, 2 cents on the hundred dollars.

Total expenditures, $5729, and total tax, 73 cents on the hundred dollars.

M. P. STEWART, Trustee.

Dated August 2nd., 1909.

Expenditures and Tax Levies For The Year 1910.

The Trustee of Redding township, Jackson county, proposes for the yearly expenditures and tax levies by the Advisory Board at its annual meeting, to be held at the school house in School District No. 6, the following estimates and amounts for the said year:

1. Township expenditures, $1,200, and township tax, ten cents on the hundred dollars.

2. Local Tuition expenditures, $3,600, and tax twenty cents on the hundred dollars.

3. Special School expenditures, $2,700, and tax fifteen cents on the hundred dollars.

4. Road Tax expenditures $1,000 and tax eight cents on the hundred dollars.

Total Expenditures, $8,500 and total tax 53 cents on the hundred dollars.

F. H. LEMP, Trustee.

Dated July 29, 1909.

To Make Table Cloths Last.

Table linen is expensive. It costs more today than it did five years ago. When it begins to wear in holes, to come from the wash with worn spots that tell how soon it will be no good, no wonder the housewife despairs. Cheap, common soap full of caustic that eat the linen are greatly to blame. Easy Task laundry soap is an enemy to dirt and stains and a friend to the table linen. Get two five cent cakes; try it, and if it does not surprise and satisfy you the makers will return your money.

Sunday School Reports.

	ATTENDANCE	COLLECTION
Methodist	181	10 00
Baptist	146	3 71
Presbyterian	83	2 58
Central Christian	68	1 17
German Methodist	106	1 90
Nazarene	48	4 24
Second Baptist	10	27
Woodstock	33	1 30
Total	675	$25.17

Fern Schanault, the 18 months old daughter of Avery Schanault is very sick of typhoid fever.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

NOAH MARKER COMPLACENT

Alleged Bank Wrecker Says He Will Rest Up.

NEIGHBORS ARE GOOD TO HIM

The Flattering Manner in Which the Friends of Former Assistant Teller of the Shirk Bank at Tipton Fixed His Bond Has Given Him a Very Complacent View of the Situation—Many Believe That He Did Not Leave the County, and Want to Hear From Missouri.

Tipton, Ind., Aug. 2.—Noah R. Marker says that he has made no plans as to the future, and is going to rest. He is much pleased over the confidence expressed in him and asserted that he would show to his friends that it would not be misplaced.

It was learned that Mr. Marker and his family are preparing to leave in a day or two for Toledo, O., where they will visit the family of Charles C. Taylor, a former resident of this city, for an indefinite time. Marker is anxious to get away from the eyes of the curious, although he has been subjected to few questions from his neighbors since his return.

Marker's return to Tipton was in the same manner as his departure for Muncie to appear before the commissioner. He came over the Lake Erie & Western, and was driven to his home in a cab. There was a large crowd on the court house lawn expecting to get sight of him. Senator Gifford telephoned to his son, his partner in business, the amount of the bond required, and the sum seemed surprisingly low to the people of Tipton, considering the alleged total of embezzlement and forgeries.

Word was sent to friends of Marker to assemble at the law office, and many were in attendance. Besides the bondsmen who were accepted, and who are worth twenty times the sum demanded, fifty others signed a statement that they would be willing to become surety, if necessary, and with this array of confidence Noah B. Marker rests. The bank matter and the strange return of Marker continue to be the engrossing topics of conversation. Many insist that he had never been away from home any distance; that he boarded the car where he left it and that the story of his trip to Missouri was fiction. They want the people here to get some sort of statement from the Missouri town where he is said to have been that he has really visited the place.

Inquiry was made at the bank by a number of farmers as to the time when the institution would resume business, and several depositors stated that they would like to have their money. They did not wish to buy merchandise to get it, but wanted the cash. No satisfactory reply could be obtained.

IN SERIOUS STRAITS

Starvation Faces People of 'Quake-Stricken Mexican Cities.

Mexico City, Aug. 2.—The recent series of earthquakes in the valley of Mexico and along the Pacific coast were the worst experienced in many years. It is now certain that the towns of Acapulco and Chilpancingo have been practically destroyed. What the earthquake of Friday failed to do was accomplished by the stronger one of Saturday, which either levelled or rendered uninhabitable every building in the two places. In addition to the ruin caused by the earthquake, Acapulco now faces a famine. All of the markets were destroyed in the shocks of Saturday, and the country people are afraid to bring more produce into the town. The people are camping in the public squares. The few buildings that remain standing are being leveled by dynamite, as they are little more than tottering walls that are constantly falling as new shocks come.

During the heavy shock Saturday the water in the harbor receded a distance of thirty-three feet and then rushed back, covering the docks and piers, causing considerable damage. The people are suffering not only from lack of food, but also from exposure. The tents in the public squares and streets do not serve to keep off the heavy rains which fall at this season of the year. Funds are being raised in Mexico City to relieve the distressed of Guerrera. In Mexico City the shock of Saturday was heavier than any yet experienced. As the work of examination goes on more evidence of damage is found, though so far as known no lives were lost in the last agitation.

Many tourists who were stopping at the local hotels are leaving for the United States.

Hanged Himself in Stable.

Franklin, Ind., Aug. 2.—When Will Mathes went to the Mathes stable he found his uncle, William Coleman, hanging from a rafter. Coleman, who had always made his home with his sister, Mrs. Mathes, had complained of feeling badly. Coleman was fifty years old and had never been married.

1909 AUGUST 1909

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	65	25	.719
Chicago	59	30	.663
New York	51	35	.593
Cincinnati	46	45	.505
Philadelphia	40	50	.444
St. Louis	37	50	.425
Brooklyn	33	57	.367
Boston	26	64	.289

At Chicago—		R.H.E.
Chicago....	3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 *	3 5 0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 1 0

Batteries—Brown, Archer; McQuillen, Dooin.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Chicago....	0 0 0 0 3 3 1 0 *	7 13 3
Philadelphia	2 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0	6 9 1

Batteries — Hagerman, Overall, Archer; Moran, Moore, Foxen, Dooin.

At Cincinnati—		R.H.E.
Cincinnati..	0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0	2 6 4
Brooklyn...	0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0	3 8 3

Batteries — Fromme, Campbell, McLean; Rucker, Marshall.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Cincinnati..	0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 *	3 7 1
Brooklyn...	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	1 9 2

Batteries — Rowan, McLean; Wilhelm, Bergen, Marshall.

At St. Louis—		R.H.E.
Boston.....	0 0 3 0 1 2 0 0 4	10 14 0
St. Louis..	0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 0	4 10 4

Batteries — Mattern, Richie, Graham; Backman, Melter, Sallee, Phelps.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	60	34	.638
Philadelphia	56	38	.596
Boston	54	43	.557
Cleveland	49	44	.527
Chicago	47	46	.505
New York	48	50	.462
St. Louis	40	52	.435
Washington	26	68	.277

No Sunday games.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	59	48	.551
Milwaukee	57	49	.538
Louisville	56	50	.528
Columbus	53	53	.500
St. Paul	51	52	.475
Kansas City	48	53	.475
Toledo	49	55	.471
Indianapolis	47	59	.443

At Indianapolis—		R.H.E.
Kansas City	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0	2 3 2
Indianapolis	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1 8 1

Batteries—Carter, Sullivan; Lindaman, Bowerman, Howley.

At Columbus—		R.H.E.
Columbus...	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 4 9
St. Paul....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1 6 9

Batteries—Goodwin, James; Steele, Carisch.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Columbus...	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	1 7 2
St. Paul....	1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	2 5 3

Batteries — Upp, Schreck; Gehring, Carisch.

At Toledo—		R.H.E.
Toledo.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 1 2
Milwaukee..	0 0 0 0 0 0 6 0 0	6 7 1

Batteries — Robinson, Bushelman, Abbott; Dougherty, Warner.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Toledo....	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0	1 3 6
Milwaukee.	1 1 0 8 0 2 1 0 0	13 14 1

Batteries — Bushelman, McSurdy, Lamb; Schneiberg, Moran.

At Louisville—		R.H.E.
Louisville...	3 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 *	5 14 2
Minneapolis	0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0	2 7 0

Batteries—Thielman, Hughes; Olmstead, Altrock, Block.

Second Game—		R.H.E.
Louisville...	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0 9 1
Minneapolis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 3	4 9 1

Batteries — Packard, Hughes; Olmstead, Block.

THE VACATION PLANS OF PRESIDENT TAFT

Will Leave For Beverly Upon Signing Tariff Bill.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Not until the tariff bill becomes a law will President Taft leave Washington, and no one predicts the passage of the bill through the senate prior to Thursday night at the earliest. After signing the bill the president will leave for Beverly, where he will have a stay of something more than five weeks before starting on his long trip through the west and south.

The senate having retained the apporpriation of $25,000 in the urgent deficiency bill for the president's traveling expenses, only one obstacle remains as a possible bar to the trip. That is Mrs. Taft's health, and if she continues to improve as steadily as she has since taking up her residence at the summer cottage, the president's trip will be assured.

Helen Bauer, aged twenty, of Chicago, has accomplished the feat of climbing Mt. Blanc.

TARIFF DEBATE TO BE LIMITED

Senate Expected to Act With Dispatch.

TO GET THROUGH THIS WEEK

Senator Aldrich Is Reported to Be Determined That the Conference Report Shall Not Be Carried Over Into Next Week—Debate Will Not Be as Extended as It Once Threatened to Be—By a Vote of 195 to 183 the House Adopted the Conference Report.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The new tariff bill should be enacted into law and the extraordinary session of congress adjourned before the end of the present week, unless something happens to provoke heated discussions of a political character. Inquiry among senators opposed to the adoption of the conference report on the Payne-Aldrich bill indicates that the debate will not be as extended as it threatened to be before the conferees reported.

The senate met at 10 o'clock this morning and probably will meet at that hour each day and continue until 6 or 7 o'clock daily until the report is adopted. If it is found that more senators desire to speak than have already given notice it is possible that evening sessions may be held.

Senator Aldrich is determined that the conference report shall not be carried over into next week. He does not expect to occupy much time himself. He said today that he would not speak longer than an hour or two and that other members of the committee would occupy comparatively little time. It is probable that senators who were opposed to the placing of hides on the free list will have something to say on that subject and that all of the Republicans who voted against the bill when it was on its passage in the senate will take occasion to explain their action. Some of these senators will vote for the adoption of the conference report and some of them are expected to vote in the negative.

Senator Culberson, leader of the minority, is authority for the statement that the Democrats will debate the conference report thoroughly, but will no filibuster against its adoption. Senators Daniel and Bailey, members of the committee on finance, will speak at length against the adoption of the conference report and take the lead in voicing Democratic opposition to the new tariff bill.

Some of the senate leaders predict that a vote will be had on the conference report as early as Thursday and that the special session of congress can be brought to a close on Friday.

HOUSE ACTION

Conference Report Adopted by a Vote of 195 to 183.

Washington, Aug. 2.—By a vote of 195 to 183 the house Saturday night adopted the conference report on the tariff bill. This action was followed by a great Republican demonstration. Twenty Republicans voted against the report and two Democrats for it, as follows:

Carey (Wis.), Davis (Minn.), Gronna (N. D.), Haugea (Ia.), Hubbard (Ia.), Keifer (O.), Kendall (Ia.), Lenroot (Wis.), Lindbergh (Minn.), Mann (Ill.), Miller (Minn.), Murdock (Kan.), Nelson (Wis.), Nye (Minn.), Poindexter (Wash.), Southwick (N. Y.), Steenerson (Minn.), Stevens (Minn.), Volstead (Minn.), Woods (Ia.).

Democrats for bill: Broussard (La.), Estopinal (La.).

The Thaw Case Resumed.

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Interest in the Harry Thaw habeas corpus proceedings, which were resumed today, will center on Justice Mills, who is to determine whether Thaw is sane and entitled to his liberty. The simple, direct questions of the justice which will help him and the public to form a correct conclusion will be the feature of the court proceedings this week.

The Canterbury Pilgrims.

Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 2.—Wednesday will be a big day here, where the spirit of rural pageantry of the early centuries will be revived in all its traditional glory The first Gloucester settlement by the English Pilgrims was in 1623, and Wednesday will be "Gloucester day." A cast of 1,600 persons will produce the "Canterbury Pilgrims."

Boy Killed in Runaway.

Washington, Ind., Aug. 2.—Noah Banta, nineteen years old, son of Representative Charles A. Banta, is dead from injuries received in a runaway. Banta was driving a hayrake, when the tongue of the machine dropped down, causing the team to take fright and run away, throwing him forward into the rake's fingers.

Aged Woman Caught at Crossing.

Indianapolis, Aug. 2.—While crossing the Big Four railway on New Jersey street, Mrs. Eliza P. Champs, seventy-two years old, living in the Virginia Flats, was run down and killed by a switch engine.

A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs.

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Emperor Nicholas left Cherbourg today for Cowes to visit King Edward.

An explosion of gasoline followed by fire caused the death of five persons at St. Paul.

A reciprocal patent treaty between the United States and Germany has just been promulgated.

The national council of the Knights of Columbus will open a four-days' session at Mobile, Ala., tomorrow.

The government is pressing the investigation of what appears to be an extensive opium smuggling plot at Manila.

Marital troubles caused Mrs. Emma Michel of Chicago to murder her two children, fifteen and twelve years old, and then commit suicide.

The golden anniversary of the drilling of the first oil well in the world will be celebrated at Titusville, Pa., during the latter part of this month.

South Carolina will tomorrow be added to the fold of state-wide prohibition territory which now embraces well-nigh all of the southeastern states.

Pierce Arrow car No. 9, driven by W. F. Winchester, with a perfect score, won the Glidden trophy in the annual reliability tour of the American Automobile association.

The new tariff bill contains a provision for the taxation of foreign-built yachts owned or chartered by American citizens, which will produce an annual revenue of about $235,000.

Betting Must Be Oral.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 2.—The midsummer meeting of the Saratoga Racing association began this afternoon. To enforce the anti-betting laws, Sheriff Bradley has sworn in a corps of special deputies. To remain within the law all betting will be oral, along the lines of procedure followed at the Metropolitan tracks.

BUYERS IN EVIDENCE

Bradstreet's Report Shows Activity in Leading Markets.

New York, July 31.—"More buyers are in evidence in leading markets and fall jobbing trade shows signs of getting under headway," says Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today. "But the vacation season, the imminence of the tariff bill settlement and the rapidity of recent price advances breeds conservatism in many wholesale lines, pending clearer views of final crop outturn. The prevailing uncertainty as to cotton prices, however, coupled with the high level of other commodity prices, introduces an element of unsettlement which finds reflection in checking forward operations of large magnitude in cottons and some other lines, though here again it is to be noted that wool is strong and active, mills are busy and advanced business for next spring seems to have more than met expectations. Industrial operations show enlargement, with iron and steel leading, and there is less than might have been expected of midsummer quiet in manufacturing circles generally."

Grief Leads to Suicide.

Laporte, Ind., Aug. 2.—Mrs. John Jerndt, sixty years old, committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of paris green. Despondency following the recent death of her husband furnished the motive. At about the same hour Mrs. Lida Barnes of Kingsbury, this county, died at Lawton, Mich., after firing a bullet into her heart. Mrs. Barnes mourned the recent death of an only daughter, grief resulting in derangement.

Taft to Visit Indianapolis.

Washington, Aug. 2.—President Taft's final decision with reference to a visit to Indianapolis this fall is that he will run up from Cincinnati some time during the latter half of November for a full day's stay during the conservation conference.

S.S.S. PURIFIES BAD BLOOD

Bad blood is responsible for most of our ailments, and when from any cause it becomes infected with impurities, humors or poisons, trouble in some form is sure to follow. Muddy, sallow complexions, eruptions, pimples, etc., show that the blood is infected with unhealthy humors which have changed it from a pure, fresh stream to a sour, acrid fluid, which forces out its impurities through the pores and glands of the skin. A very common evidence of bad blood is sores and ulcers, which break out on the flesh, often from a very insignificant bruise, or even scratch or abrasion. If the blood was healthy the place would heal at once; but being infected with impurities which are discharged into the wound, irritation and inflammation are set up, the fibres and tissues are broken, and the sore continues until the blood is purified of the cause. S. S. S. is Nature's blood-purifier and tonic, made entirely from roots, herbs and barks. It goes down into the circulation and removes every particle of impurity, humor or poison, restores lost vitality, and steadily tones up the entire system. S. S. S. neutralizes any excess of acid in the blood, making it pure, fresh and healthy, and permanently cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Boils, and all other skin eruption or disease. Book on the blood and any medical advice free.

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Sea Salt for the bath, talcum as a cooling rub, and a dash of refreshing perfume, and who couldn't enjoy the summer weather. All these and other seasonable necessities at

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a6d S. S. REINHARDT.

Weather Indications.

Generally fair tonight and Tuesday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
August 2, 1909.	89	63

PERSONAL.

H. G. Hayden was here from Rushville this morning on business.

Rev. Harley Jackson transacted business at Brownstown today.

Paul England went out to the camp on the 1:53 car Sunday afternoon.

Ed Frazer and wife and daughter, of Birmingham, Ala., are here visiting relatives.

B. F. Prosser, the lumber man from Indianapolis, was in this city this morning on business.

Glenn Schwing, of St. Louis, passed through here Sunday on his way to New York to spend two weeks. He will stop here on his return.

Mrs. W. H. Burkley and son, Willard, Mrs. Elizabeth Alwes and Misses Daisy and Bertha Alwes have gone to Winona to spend several days

Oscar Aufderdeide, a B. & O. passenger brakeman on one of the through runs, was in this city Sunday evening.

HAD A BAD RECORD

Murderer of Chinese Vice Consul at New York Deserted by Friends.

New York, Aug. 2.—The undersized Chinese cook, Wong Bow Cheung, as he has been identified, or Matuda Woung, as he insists on being named, who shot and killed his vice consul, Dr. Luk Wing, Saturday, was arraigned before the coroner Sunday and committed to the Tombs to await the result of the inquest to be next Wednesday. If he has friends, none called on him, and he has asked to see no one.

What scanty information the police can gather about him is wholly to his discredit.

Teacher—Yes, Willie, every little boy in this country has a chance to become president.

Willie—My brother hasn't.

Teacher—Why?

Willie—'Cause he sold me his chance yesterday for 3 cents.—Kansas City Journal.

PERSONAL.

H. C. Canfield was here from Batesville Saturday.

Miss Clara McDonald spent Saturday at Brownstown.

Robert Hays was here from Cortland this afternoon.

James Luckey, of Reddington, was in the city Saturday.

Miss Orma Reed was a passenger to Cincinnati this morning.

Albert Ross was at the camp at Hamilton's grove Sunday.

Carson Hatton was here from Brownstown Saturday afternoon.

Robert Craig, of W. Reddington, was in the city Saturday evening.

Sheriff Jerry McOsker was here from Brownstown Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Leroy Miller has gone to Trinity Springs for an outing of one week.

Gus Luedtke came up from Sparksville this morning on the nine o'clock train.

Collin Sawyer was at home Sunday for a short visit with his mother and sisters.

John Fox went out to his farm at Reddington on an early car this morning.

John Alwes, of Carlock, Ill., was here Sunday to spend the day with relatives.

Miss Essie Cockrum went to Brownstown this morning to spend a week with friends.

County Clerk John R. Tinder was here from Brownstown a short time this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lockmund have returned from a visit of four weeks, at Oaklandon.

Mrs. Cadem, of Otisco, is here visiting Mrs. Harry Flomerfelt and James Cadem.

George Gunder, the real estate dealer of Brownstown, was in this city this morning.

Rev. H. H. Allen and family left today for New Albany to spend a few days with friends.

Misses Emma Loper and Hazel Claycamp, of Honeytown, were in the city this morning.

Dr. O. H. DeLong, of Azalia, was in the city this morning and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant call.

Miss Gladys Kyte and Miss Dora Cordes went to Bethany Park Saturday for a few days outing.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry has returned from Burney, where he dedicated a new Baptist church Sunday.

Misses Sadie Myers and Eva Cartwright spent Sunday evening with R. R. Short and family in Redding township.

Chas. Schanault and family, of Burns City, are the guests of his brother and family on North Ewing street.

Miss Alma Alwes has returned from Bloomington, Ill., where she visited six weeks with her father and other relatives.

Mrs. Belle Purkhiser and son returned home from Huron this morning where they went to attend a big birthday dinner.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Harris and child have returned from a few days' visit with relatives and friends at Rising Sun.

Charles McDonald, of this city, will graduate in the Scientific course at Valparaiso university on Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holtman are entertaining her mother and sister, Mrs. Clara Nieman and Miss Elizabeth Nieman, of Aurora.

Elder James Hawn, of Redding township, was in the city this morning en route home from Chestnut Ridge where he preached Sunday.

Merle Dannettell, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dannettell, went to Chestnut Ridge Saturday to spend the week with his uncle, U. H. Dannettell.

B. C. Lett, the enterprising merchant and S. I. agent at Surprise, was in town today and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant business call.

Mrs. Frank Stradley, of W. Oak street, arrived home Saturday evening from a ten days visit with her sister, Mrs. Scott Anthony, of Indianapolis.

Mrs. Pearl Pease and children, of East Third Street, went to Vallonia this morning to spend several days with her parents, Isaac Shelton and family.

Mrs. Carrie Lockman, who was here on a visit of several weeks, left Sunday evening for her home at Peoria, Ill. Geo. W. Lockman and wife accompanied her.

Mrs. W. A. Wylie has returned from a trip through the west and a visit with relatives in Oregon and California. She reports a delightful trip. She was gone two months.

W. A. Smith and son, Forrest, of Scottsburg, left a few days ago for Seattle, Wash. and other parts of the west. They will be gone for some time. Most of the people from these surrouding towns come to Seymour to purchase their long distance tickets and the result is that many more tickets are being sold from here to the Alaska-Yukon Exposition than was expected earlier in the season.

OSAKA SUFFERS AN IRREPARABLE LOSS

Japanese City Practically Destroyed By Fire.

Osaka, Japan, Aug. 2.—As a result of Saturday's disastrous fire, thousands of persons are homeless and hunger is staring many of them in the face. A system of relief has been organized by the municipal authorities, but it is inadequate to supply all needs. Outside cities and towns are generously sending in contributions to be used in alleviating the sufferings of the homeless and destitute. The number of casualties has not yet been determined, but hundreds of injured persons are crowding the hospitals.

The latest estimates are that 20,000 buildings were destroyed, these including banks, the stock exchange, the museum, government edifices and factories. While at present it is impossible accurately to state the losses, these are given roughly at several million yen. It is feared that some of the insurance companies will fail as a result of the heavy losses they will have to pay.

The conflagration lasted more than twenty-five hours, and today the burned section presents a deplorable sight. The streets of the city are very narrow and the houses were mostly of wood construction. Under a strong breeze, therefore, the buildings were easy prey for the flames which jumped from one to another with great rapidity. Once hope was almost abandoned that the conflagration could be arrested. The firemen fought valiantly against the odds of lack of water and high wind, and many of them fell unconscious while working bravely at their posts. Had not the water supply been curtailed by the existing drouth it is believed the fire would have been quenched without great damage.

During the fire the greatest confusion prevailed among the spinning girls in the factory quarter, but fortunately no serious loss of life occurred there.

The belongings of the people who were able to save anything from their burning homes are piled in great heaps along the railroad tracks from Osaka to Kobe, where they were removed when the fire broke out.

An area of over four miles square, containing some of the city's handsomest structures, including the Buddhist temple, the largest in the world, was entirely burned over before the fire was brought under control. The stock exchange, which was one of the most important in this country, was destroyed. This loss, it is believed, will tend considerably to dislocate the business of Osaka, which, with its manufacturing concerns, is one of the chief commercial cities of Japan.

The emperor is deeply concerned over the disaster, and it is believed he will make a generous donation to the relief fund, and that his action will be quickly followed by gifts from charitable people and institutions.

Wreck Claims Twelve.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 2.—As the result of a head-on collision of two electric trains on the Coeur d'Alene and Spokane railroad at Coldwater, Idaho, twelve persons were killed and about seventy-five injured. Among the dead is Orville Puterbaugh of Elkhart, Ind.

M. Sommer's Good Flight.

Chalons-Sur-Marne, Aug. 2.—M. Sommer Sunday made a flight of one hour, fifty minutes and thirty seconds in his bi-plane, beating the records of all of the French aviators.

BIG WAR GAME

Boston Preparing to Repel Strong Armed Invasion.

Troops to Defend Boston.

Boston, Aug. 2.—Not since the days of the civil war has Massachusetts seen such a gathering of armed men as will participate in the "war game" of Aug. 14 to 21. The troops defending Boston and endeavoring to stem the invasion of 9,000 men of the New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and District of Columbia national guards, will consist of 7,000 members of the Massachusetts militia, augmented by three troops of regular cavalry from the "fighting Tenth," the colored regiment at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.

TRAGEDY AT CHURCH FOLLOWS DRINKING

After Shooting Lewis Sipes Calls For More Ice Cream.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug. 2.—At Mt. Ebal church, south of this city, late Saturday night, Lewis Sipes, a youth twenty years old shot and perhaps mortally wounded Clellan Nikirk, thirty-six years old, a farmer and sawmill owner of Polk township, this county.

Nikirk is in the Bloomington hospital and his recovery is believed improbable. Sipes is in jail, showing little remorse.

The shooting followed a quarrel, and Sipes fired two shots from a .32-caliber revolver. After the shooting Sipes in a swaggering manner called for another dish of ice cream and ate this in an unconcerned manner. He was not molested, and went to his home to sleep, being awakened at daybreak by Sheriff Ratliff. Sipes admitted that he had assisted some other boys in drinking a quart of whisky, and declared that he was inflamed by the liquor when he did the shooting.

The shooting affray occurred at 11 o'clock at the country church, where an ice cream social was being held. Sipes went to the social with a revolver in his pocket and had disturbed the gathering upon two occasions by firing in the air, for which he was reprimanded by Nikirk. Sipes quieted down for a time, but as Nikirk, with his wife and three children, was about to climb into his vehicle to go home, Sipes walked around to where he was and again flourished his gun in the air.

Nikirk asked him to desist, but this only angered the youth, who remarked that it was his gun and he would do as he liked with it. Nikirk then started at Sipes to wrest the weapon from him when the latter shot Nikirk in the right jaw, breaking the jawbone. He fired again, the second bullet piercing Nikirk's lungs, causing a hemorrhage. Nikirk fell in the church yard with the blood streaming from him and with his wife and children screaming hysterically.

Sipes did not show any remorse whatever for his deed, but after felling his man called for more ice cream. Sipes then walked to his home, three miles away, and slept soundly until awakened by Sheriff Ratliff.

Lebanon, Ind., Aug. 2.—The police arrested Floyd Van Gorder, thirteen years old, on a charge of sending in a false fire alarm. The boy made a confession. The police subjected the boy to further questioning concerning many fires that occurred last summer and two years ago. The boy finally confessed to setting fire to a number of barns, buildings and residences, and implicated four other boys.

SCATTERING DOLLARS

Don't miss our Men's, Boys' and Children's Suit Sale. We have cut prices all to pieces. Want to close out the remnants of the season's business. We are SCATTERING DOLLARS ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

THOMAS
CLOTHING CO.
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COAL
At $2.50 Per Ton
DELIVERED
ISLAND CITY Pure Screened, Forked Lump. Best Coal that comes to the city, no exception.
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I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.
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NOTICE

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Cut this out and bring to
Weithoff-Kernan Music Co.
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"TWILIGHT SONGS"

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit
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Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

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At once—this Modern Home, 6 Rooms, Cellar, Water Works, Gas, Furnace, Barn, Bath, Well Located. Don't miss this chance.
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And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour
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Fillings, 75 cents and up.
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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IS GOVERNMENT NECESSARY TO MAN?

By Count Leo Tolstol.

The governmental order of things is a temporary and certainly not a perpetual form of life. And just as the life of an individual is not stationary but continually changes, moves on and perfects itself, so the life of all mankind is unceasingly changing, moving on and perfecting itself. As each individual once played with toys, learned the lessons, worked, got married, brought up children, gained wisdom with age, so the life of nations also changes and perfects itself, only not like an individual, in a few years, but in the course of centuries and ages. And as for man the chief changes occur in the invisible, spiritual sphere of his religious consciousness.

People who, owing to the existence of government organizations, have advantageous positions, picture to themselves the life of people deprived of governmental authority as a wild disorder, a struggle of all against all, just as if we were speaking, not of the life of animals, for animals live peacefully, without governmental violence, but of some terrible creatures prompted in their activity solely by hatred and madness. But they imagine men to be such merely because they attribute to them qualities contrary to human nature, but which have been perverted by that same government organization under which they themselves have grown up, and which in spite of the fact that it is evidently unnecessary and merely harmful they continue to uphold.

And, therefore, to the question, What would life be without government? there would be but one answer—namely: that there would certainly not be all the evil which is created by government. There would not be property in land, there would be no taxes spent on things unnecessary for the people; there would not be the separation of the nations, the enslavement of some by others; there would not be the waste of the people's best powers in preparations for wars; there would not be the fear of bombs on the one side and of gallows on the other; there would not be the insane luxury of some and the still more insane destitution of others.

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS?

By Sidney Dark.

The wise man discovers exactly what he needs to be happy and endeavors persistently to acquire the essentials.

The unhappy man is a dull man, and the dull man is the man without a soul. That is the truth, and the whole truth. The dull man eats and drinks and works and sleeps and grumbles and sniggers and is just a ratepayer. Most of us have to do all these things. We have to be ratepayers. The horror comes when we are just ratepayers—and nothing more.

The dull man never laughs at himself, never plays the fool, never loses his head—never dreams. A street is a street to him, not the scene of daily and innumerable dramas. A child is a child, not a bewildering conundrum. He believes the evidence of his eyes (he actually boasts of it), and fancies that things really are as he sees them. There is no conceivable error so utterly false, no heresy so mischievous.

Dullness means a lack of imagination, and without imagination life and happiness are both impossible. Religion and art, from one point of view, share the same mission. They bring to man the sense of amazement. They teach us that the world is a wonderful fairy palace, the palace of hourly miracles. Then we discover that we ourselves are most amazing creatures. The dull man is not interested in himself, has no self-love. I am certain that no man can love his neighbor unless he has learned to love himself. From ourselves we discover humanity.

I know a nun who is happy dreaming of the glories of a wonderful gray wonder-world. I know a Salvationist who is happy because he is a son of God. I know a cheeerful, roystering, often penniless, writer who is happy because to him all men are good fellows and all women adorable. The happy Socialist dreams of the brotherhood of men; the cantankerous Socialist yearns to interfere with his fellows.

It often happens that the men who stimulate imagination and encourage our dreams themselves fail to attain happiness. They stand on the mountain and point out the way, but they themselves never reach the land of delight. They are, however, the great men, and you and I are the common wayfarers. Their way is not our way, and it may be that their sorrow is more precious than our joy.

ENGLAND DESTINED TO LOSS OF INDIA.

By Saint Nihal Singh.

It is not hard to understand the reason why the Britisher is destined to lose India, no matter what concessions he may make to the Indian. The minute the Englishman introduced the Indian to the literature of the Occident a grave began to be automatically dug for him. This grave digging has been going on for at least fifty years. Each succeeding year has given a new impetus to the educated Indians, accelerating the process.

The day has arrived in the history of Hindoostan when the aspirations of the most intelligent of its natives have reached a point where they are utterly intolerant of foreign dependence and guidance. To use a phrase of the times, the Indian wants to be "the whole show." This attitude is fast becoming volcanic in tendency, and this bodes no good to the Englishman in India.

The example and the inspiration of America has been of the greatest help to the Hindoo. On account of its old-time isolation India, notwithstanding its size and undoubted strength, was practically helpless. But to the klowledge of Occidental literature has been added the knowledge of Occidental literature has been added the Occident. There are many Hindoos in the United States at present, and they have learned something of Western resourcefulness, not only in education but in politics. They have taken or sent some of this knowledge home. When the awakening is complete England's grasp will be loosened.

Two hundred thousand Englishmen domineer over 321,000,000 natives, and the day will not dawn to-morrow when England lets the Indians have complete charge of their foreign and military affairs. Recently Lord Ripon, a former Viceroy of India, said: "It is impossible to place the military affairs of India under the control of the people of India. We, and we alone, must decide how many troops it is necessary to maintain there and what money is needed to keep that force in efficiency."

England's interests in India clash with those of the natives of the land. When the teeming millions of India awake to realize what is best for them the Englishman will become absolutely incapable of holding India.

SONG.

Give me back my heart, fair child;
To you as yet 'twere worth but little;
Half beguiler, half beguiled,
Be you warned, your own is brittle.
I know it by your redd'ning cheeks,
I know it by those two black streaks
Arching up your pearly brows
In a momentary laughter,
Stretched in long and dark repose
With a sigh the moment after.

"Hid it! dropt it on the moors!
Lost it, and you can not find it"—
My own heart I want, not yours;
You have bound and must unbind it.
Set it free, then, from your net,
We will love, sweet—but not yet!
Fling it from you;—we are strong;
Love is trouble, love is folly;
Love, that makes an old heart young,
Makes a young heart melancholy.
—Aubrey De Vere.

OTHER PEOPLE'S IDEAS

On the morning after her niece's wedding Miss Kitteredge put on her rubbers and walked over to add a few finishing touches to the daintily furnished apartment in Indiana avenue, which was awaiting the return of the happy pair from their bridal trip.

She was surprised, on entering, to find the groom's Uncle Horace surveying the place with evident satisfaction. There was, however, nothing strange about this, for it was well understood, in both families, that it was due to Uncle Horace's liberality that Robert and Dorothy were beginning life with two sets of draperies at every window and real Circassian walnut furniture in the reception room.

"Pretty complete outfit, eh?" he observed.

"Oh, it's perfectly beautiful," replied Miss Kitteredge. "None of the others have had anything so fine. You see," she explained, "Dorothy is the fourth one of my nieces to be married and I've helped each one of 'em to fix up her home."

"I've noticed that you were doing your full share toward fixing up this one," said Robert's Uncle Horace. "Did they turn all the hard jobs over to you?"

"Old-maid aunts come in handy at weddings," said Miss Kitteredge. "But I've injoyed it, even though I did get tired."

* * *

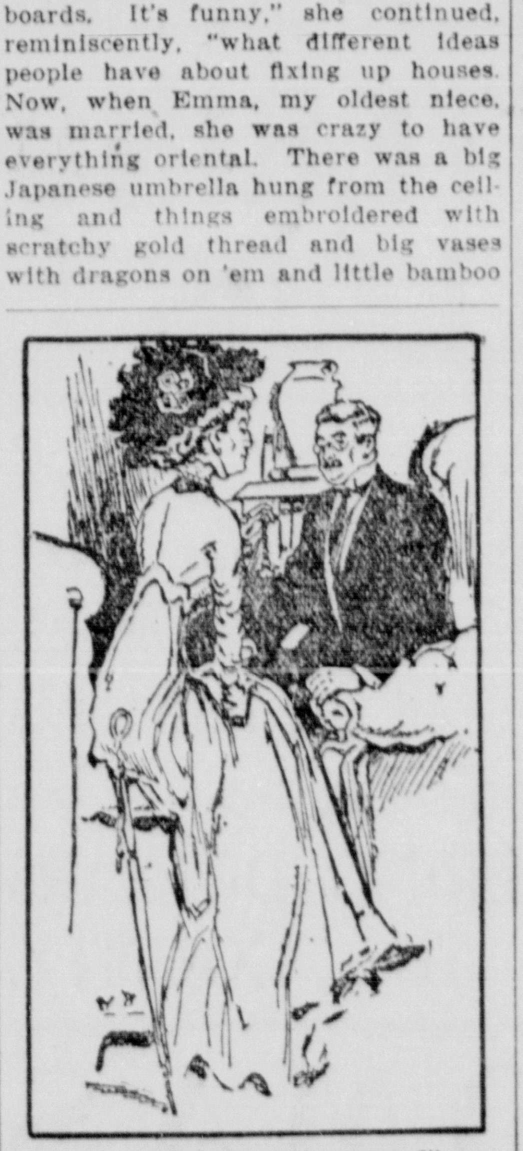
"Better sit down and rest a while," suggested Robert's Uncle Horace. "These things," indicating by a gesture the furniture of the reception room, "don't look as though they were made to sit on. I suppose, though, that they're the proper caper."

"Yes," she replied. "Dorothy says they're excellent examples of the style of Louis—something—I can't pronounce it—and that the lines are extremely good, if you know what that means!"

"I don't," he said. "But I think I'd prefer the lines of these big leather chairs in the den."

He settled his portly frame in one of them and Miss Kitteredge perched herself flutteringly on the edge of the couch.

"I mustn't sit but a minute," she said.. "I promised Dorothy that I'd arrange the things in her kitchen cupboards. It's funny," she continued, reminiscently, "what different ideas people have about fixing up houses. Now, when Emma, my oldest niece, was married, she was crazy to have everything oriental. There was a big Japanese umbrella hung from the ceiling and things embroidered with scratchy gold thread and big vases with dragons on 'em and little bamboo tables scattered around till you couldn't walk through the rooms.


"WHAT WOULD BE YOUR IDEA?"

"Margery was the next one and she was wild over mission furniture and fuzzy Navajo rugs and Indian pottery with queer black figures on it.

"But Clarice, her sister, always declared that mission furniture was 'positively brutal' and when she set up housekeeping she went in for the colonial style—mahogany bedsteads with pineapple posts and an old spinning wheel in the parlor, you know.

"And now Dorothy's trying to make her parlor look like the palace of some wicked old French king!"

Robert's Uncle Horace laughed—a big, noisy, hearty laugh. "You've had considerable experience fixing up houses according to other people's ideas," he said.

Miss Kitteredge sighed gently. "Of course," she said, "I don't have any time for housekeeping. I make dresses—gowns, I mean—when I'm at home and I just board; but sometimes, just to pass the time, I picture to myself the kind of a house I'd fix up if I was doing it."

"What would be your idea?" he asked, regarding her with interest.

"Well, in the first place," she declared, "I wouldn't bother so much about having things match and harmonize, because I think it makes a better variety if they don't. And the things in this place," she continued, "are kind of dull and fady, don't you think? I'd have brighter colors and more varnish. I'd have a carpet with big red roses in it and a fancy mantel with lots of little places to set knickknacks on and a cuckoo clock. I'm afraid," she admitted, "that it wouldn't be a bit artistic, but I'm sure it would be cozy."

"That sounds good to me," remarked Uncle Horace, as she paused for breath. "I've boarded a good deal, too. It's fourteen years since my wife died."

* * *

Miss Kitteredge jumped up. Even in her youth she had never been the kind of woman who regards every single man she meets as a possible husband; and for many years she had felt only a second-hand interest in matrimony. She had quite forgotten that Dorothy's new uncle was a widower! What must he think of her, chattering to him like this? Positively confidential with a man she had never seen until three weeks ago!

"I must get at those kitchen cupboards," she declared.

"Don't be in a hurry," said Uncle Horace. "Let Bob and Dorothy fix their own cupboards! I want to talk to you. That house you were describing is exactly what I've been wanting all these years, only I didn't know it! And you are exactly the kind of a woman I want——"

But Miss Kitteredge had fled to hide her old-maidenly blushes in the kitchen. She wasn't ready to listen to any more—not just yet!—Chicago News.

The weather man doesn't seem to care anything for popularity.

A MINISTER'S STORY.

It Didn't Have the Intended Effect Upon the Congregation.

It is said that a New England minister once told the following story just before the collection was taken up:

"I have heard of a man, prosperous and well to do, who went to church one Sunday and put a cent—just a plain copper cent—in the collection box.

"On the way home he was overtaken by a sudden heavy shower and, having no umbrella, crawled into a hollow log by the roadside to keep himself dry until the downpour was over.

"Soon the log began to swell, and the wetter it got the more it swelled until the sides finally closed in on the prosperous citizen and held him in a grip like a vise.

"The rain ceased, but the unfortunate man was unable to move hand or foot. He shouted for help, but no one heard him. He was about to give up in despair when he suddenly thought of the cent he had dropped into the collection box that day, and it made him feel so mean and small that he crawled right out of the log without any further trouble.

"Now, if you expect to get caught in a shower and be obliged to take refuge in a hallow log on the way home, by all means put a cent in the contribution basket! If you don't anticipate a crisis of that sort—well, you will know what to do when the basket is passed."

The minister expected a shower of silver and bills to follow this story, but unfortunately just as the collection began a black cloud passed overhead, it suddenly began to sprinkle, and the pennies fairly rained into the contribution basket. Only one quarter, a solitary dime and a lone nickel were found among the coppers, and they got in before the shower began.

The congregation, it seems, had all left their umbrellas at home, and they were not taking any chances.—New York Times.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

The Law of Service.

The law service is the touchstone of human endeavor.—Rev. E. Y. Mullins, Baptist, Louisville.

Surrender.

Surrender is a necessary principle to Christian activity.—Rev. Paul G. Stephens, Presbyterian, Santa Monica, Cal.

Moral Goodness.

Life is a sham and a failure unless it is a success in moral goodness.—Rev. T. J. McDonald, Roman Catholic, Utica, N. Y.

Creed.

A creed is that which a man thinks in his heart, and what he thinks in his heart he is and does.—Rev. Murdoch McLeod, Presbyterian, Tacoma.

Spirit of Brotherhood.

The spirit of brotherhood is the underlying motive for philanthropists and humanities.—Rev. Stephen S. Wise, Hebrew, New York City.

Real Religion.

The religion of no man is real who does not extend the loyalty he professes toward God to God's people as well. —Rev. George A. Smith, Presbyterian, Glasgow, Scotland.

Purpose of Education.

The design of education is to so augment the powers of the mind as to make men and women wise, strong and useful.—Rev. Statom, Presbyterian, Coeur D'Alene, Idaho.

Love.

Love lasts, it endureth, and never faileth. Prophesies fail in that they are fulfilled. Tongues cease, but the words of love spoken never die.—Rev. S. J. Porter, Baptist, Richmond, Va.

Solution of Life.

However wide life may be in its reach, or however narrow, it is still ever true that the solution is within the individual heart.—Rev. P. A. Simpkin, Congregationalist, Salt Lake City.

Salvation.

Salvation is not mere salvage. Salvation is high and holy service; it is doing the will of God; it is a call to share in a divine purpose.—Rev. W. H Stevens, Presbyterian, Huntington, Can.

Regeneration.

The moment a sinner comes into vital touch with Christ, by faith, he is reanimated, that is, "regenerated," under the influence of the Spirit.—Rev. David J. Burrell, Reformed, New York City.

Mind.

Cause, basis, principle must be intelligence or mind. There is only one cause, one God. Therefore, speaking scientifically, there is only one mind. —Rev. Bicknell Young, Christian Scientist, Boston, Mass.

The Soul.

The soul is a mechanism, and is not self-propulsive. Like a ship, it asks the winds to fill its sail; like a car, it asks power to drive the wheels.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Right Ideas.

You are ruled by your ideals. See to it that they include purity, charity, justice, truth, righteousness, love. Jesus Christ is the ideal character. Fashion your life after His—Rev. S. H. C. Burgin, Methodist, San Antonio, Tex.

Education.

Education is not the enemy of faith. You have a right—a duty—to use your mind within your religion. Only do not make the fatal error of thinking that you must never trust the soul beyond the confines of cold intellectual calculation.—Rev. Richard W. Hogue, Episcopalian, Raleigh, N. C.

MODERN CITY BUILDING

THE primitive town with its tree or hill as a central meeting place where men could gather to discuss their common needs of defense or offense and where they could exchange the products of their labor for such things as their neighbor could offer them, was as lacking in design as are the heterogeneous mixtures, the gigantic conglomerate growths, the great cities which modern architects are now planning to reduce to order and beauty. In a certain sense, the general meeting place was the civic center, and the early roads would naturally lead to it. When the people fixed their homes near this meeting place and stayed there for any length of time, the fear of wandering and hostile tribes led to the digging of a ditch or the raising of a wall, which in later centuries made way for encircling boulevards, as did the walls of Paris. In this primitive town is found the germ, the nucleus of the modern city.

As people increased both in numbers and in knowledge, the centers of population also increased both in number and in size, writes H. B. Chamberlain. Whatever charm and picturesqueness they possessed were accidtnts of growth and not the result of artistic plan or design. The picturesque charm of many of the older cities was and is in many instances in direct contradiction of the modern spirit of city development which rests its being on the principle that beauty in a city is dependent on structure, not adornment. The underlying principle of structural beauty in cities is utility, though the utilitarianism is of the highest order, comprehending cleanliness, order, sanitation, comfort, convenience, health, sunlight, air, spaciousness and various other things sadly needed in the older and, it must be admitted, in some of the newer cities.

The desire for better design in cities is in the air, and has been for at least the last dozen years. Perhaps the Columbian exposition, showing what harmony and beauty resulted from plan and design, awakened the thought that if a temporary, ephemeral group of buildings could be made so beautiful, why could not art be applied to the designing of more permanent groups? At any rate, many American cities have at least discussed the possibility of improvement.

The aroused interest in designs for cities expresses itself in various ways in the different cities. In Chicago the necessity for a connection between the North and South sides led to consideration of the method in which it shall be accomplished. Various organizations have expressed their opinions as to what should and what may be done—for the ideal plan, as has been demonstrated elsewhere, is not always within the realms of the immediately possible. Chief and best among the plans as yet advanced is that worked out by the Commercial Club, which is contributing generously both in money and the time of its individual members to a plan for a more beautiful Chicago.

In St. Paul the building of a new capitol which needed adequate and pleasing avenues of approach led to the appointment by the City Council of a committee to consider what should be done to provide such approaches. This committee issued a report adorned with drawings, maps, photographs and views of other city buildings. Its text was devoted to the specific problem and recommended three approaches, to cost about $2,000,000.

In Boston a committee on municipal improvements of the Boston Society of Architects, financially supported by seven organizations and acting independently of the city government, brought in a report suggesting how certain gaps in the city plan could be filled.

In St. Louis public-spirited citizens appointed a committee to consider a city plan. This committee outlined points to be considered. The final plan covered improvements involving the expenditure of millions of dollars. These three reports of Boston, St. Louis and St. Paul oddly enough appeared on the same day. In New York the present Mayor, under instructions from the Board of Aldermen, appointed a city improvement commission. So far as actual achievement goes, little has been done. Even San Francisco, though it had the Burnham plan in its possession at the time of the earthquake, has yielded to the exigencies of the present and done little toward realizing that architect's dream of beauty.

The park movement, too, seemed slow in embodiment. Yet almost every city is the better for it. So with city plans and designs now being brought forth. Even Rome, with Nero to command, was not rebuilt in a day.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

You'll never get more than one view of the face of the woman who has but one cheek dimple.

Ever notice the constrained smile of the woman whose upper front molars are all pivot teeth.

Some women's idea of facing adversity is to pay 19 cents for the hair nets that they formerly paid two bits for.

When she sees a woman friend bearband's going to law is that it affords plucks you by the sleeve and says: "our attorney."

A woman considers it sacrilegious to visit a cemetery without crying a little, even if nobody she ever knew is buried there.

What she chiefly likes about the forgiving business is that usually you're moved to buy her something for forgiving you.

What some women like most about settlement work is that it gives them a chance to look sad and sweet when they talk about it.

When a woman wants to deprecate another woman's attire she puts it something like this: "Your little dress is quite nice. This year's?"

It isn't meant at all, but is pure bamboozling bunk, when she exclaims, "My, how grand and strong you are!" after you've helped her from the saddle or some other elevated perch.

Have you noticed how her eyes become suffused with a dreamy wistfulness when she's reading about the divorce figurante who says she never wears the same $500 gown twice?

Ever notice the patronizing hauteur of the woman with the corsage bouquet of orchids when she espies another woman with the corsage bouquet of mere carnations or Jacquieminot roses?

It's queer why a woman with a 14x20 back yard, containing a tired-looking rose bush and a few hollyhocks, should imagine that she needs garden shears, gardening gloves and a sunbonnet.

When a woman wants to intimate that the just-taken photograph of a sister-woman is a flattering one, she puts it something like this: "Um—ye-es, it is quite pleasing—but rather unduly idealized, don't you think, my dear?"

The woman who declares to folks that her husband, during all of the twenty years of their married life, "never has said one cross word to her," may be set down without further investigation, as a charter member of the Sapphira club.

Men can build bridges, fight battles, tame bucking broncos, and all that sort of fluff, but they can't gulp four glasses of chocolate ice cream soda and then sit down, hungry, to dinner. Votes for Women!

When he sees a woman friend bearing down in a big touring car she plucks you by the sleeve and says: "Don't let the conceited thing see that you've noticed her. She's swelled up enough as it is."

Rich Without Money.

If one is too large to be measured by the dollar mark, or to be inclosed in his estate; if the wealth of his personality has overflowed until all his neighbors feel richer for his life and example; if every foot of land in his community is worth more because he lives there; then the loss of his property cannot materially shrink his inventory.

If you have learned to be rich without money; if you have, by the cultivation of your mental powers, gathered to yourself a treasure of indestructible wealth; if, like the bee, you have learned the secret of extracting honey from the thistle as well as from the rose, you will look upon your losses as a mere incident, not so very important to the larger and fuller life.

It gives a sense of immense satisfaction to think that there is something within us greater than the wealth we acquire or our material pursuits; that there is something about us better than our career, better than living-getting, money-getting, fame-getting; that there is something which will survive the fire, the flood, or the tornado which sweeps away our property, which will survive detraction, persecution, calumny; something that will outlast even the dissolution of the body itself. That is, nobility of character, the sweetness and light which have helped people, which have made the world a little better place to live in.—Success Magazine.

Dangerous Alibi.

A prisoner at the sessions had been duly convicted of theft, when it was seen, on "proving previous convictions," that he had actually been in prison at the time the theft was committed. "Why didn't you say so?" asked the judge of the prisoner angrily. "Your lordship, I was afraid of prejudicing the jury against me."—Argonaut.

The resistance to traction in dry weather is smallest on brick pavements and in wet weather on bitulithic pavements.

AFTER LIFE OF THE COLLEGE GIRL GRADUATE

It is about the span of a lifetime ago—71 years—since Miss Zeruiah Porter marched through Oberlin College and came out at the other end with a head full of 'ologies and 'isms. It was recognized as an epoch-making event, and every living soul on the continent had his or her pet theory as to the consequences that must ensue. Among all the sages who must have discussed the matter with indignation or delight or amusement, was there even one who foretold what has really begun to happen; who prophesied that in this year of grace, 1909, the number of women studying in institutions for higher education would be quite half the tale of men, while coeducational institutions would be facing the danger of being swamped by the horde of women clamoring for admission?

Taking Oberlin, the first coeducational institution, and, therefore, the best for such comparison, one finds the number of graduates divided into 1,415 men against 1,631 women. Women now outnumber the men in various other Western universities, and Stanford has had arbitrarily to limit the number of women admitted lest it should be overwhelmed. In the East, Tufts College has been forced to decide on the segregation of its women, after the fashion of Harvard, for they are pouring in so fast as to upset the men's department.

So to the music of June a new note has been added—the sound, light yet solemn, of thousands of girlish feet marching down the college aisle and across the commencement stage and out into the great wide world. It was thoughtful of the rose to choose the same month as this fine flower of civilization—broad-minded, too, for she faces a serious rival. The sweet girl graduate holds the center of the stage, and if poets have not begun to rhapsodize over her it is merely because the statistician has not yet finished with her.

It is not easy to figure out that more than 50 per cent of college women marry, and it is a hard struggle to get that far. Some colleges have pretty full figures, as Bryn Mawr and Smith.

Since 1879 out of 967 students at Bryn Mawr 224 have married. Out of 3,854 students at Smith 1,296 married.

Dr. Mary Robert Smith, who studied for the American statistical Association, drew the conclusion that the average age of marriage would be between 26 and 27 years, or two years later than for non-college women. The average age at graduation is probably about 22. If one goes back five years to look at the figures, the number of marriages does not show up very well. Being generous and going back ten years, one gets 50 per cent in Smith, less in Bryn Mawr. Dr. Smith made a careful and important study, but one is inclined to think from these figures that college girls, in the East, at any rate, must marry rather later than the age she gave. Prof. C. F. Emerick, writing in the current Political Science Quarterly, remarks that the marriage rate for Vassar women jumped from 53.5 per cent for those at 40 years of age to about 63 per cent for those at 47. Cupid is not always, apparently, a hasty boy.

Why women colleges should be so "touchy" on the subject of matrimony it is not easy to understand. There is certainly no disgrace in remaining unmarried and doing a share of the world's work in ways other than domestic.

Although she marries later and probably marries less than other women of her class, the college woman has nearly as many children. She has more, in proportion to the number of years she is married. But this is not saying a great deal, for she does not come of a class given to raising a quiver-full. Dr. Smith's comparison of college women with their non-college relatives went to show that neither had an average of quite two living children, with the college woman a trifle below the average of the other, on account of her later marriage.

Emerging from the thicket of figures and contradictions which surrounds the marriage of the girl graduate, there arises another difficulty, but happily a less perplexing one. If she decides not to enter the state of matrimony and rear a small but admirable family, what happens to her? How does she earn a living?

In the old days a well-bred and well-educated woman could teach, and she could do nothing else. Nowadays, while many professions are open to her, she still chooses this career in preference to any other, although the proportion of graduates it claims is not so large as formerly. The lines of work opened up by modern sociology are attracting a great many. Such professions will doubtless soon begin to rival teaching, and professors of economics in women's colleges bear this in mind.

Turning again to the admirable statistics of Bryn Mawr, one finds that 145 students are teaching. Deducting the number of graduates without occupation, there are left about 450 who earn a living. Of this number 145 is a high percentage. The percentage is not, however, keeping up to quite this level. Forty-five girls are put down as "paid philanthropists." As one of this number observed, this is a dreadful name to call anybody, but it indicates the tendency of college women to turn toward social work of one kind or another.

Physicians come next with 12, and the profession of private secretary counts 11. This latter work is attracting more girls than formerly. Lawyers are four in number. On the side of art 17 girls have taken up music as a career and three chose art. Other occupations include photography, inn-keeping, managing a shop, bookbinding, illustrating, hand weaving, trained nursing, wood carving, millinery, jewelry work, journalism and library work. Several are deans of colleges; there is an agent in a government office and a title searcher in a law office.

The census of 1900 showed among women workers 50 astronomers, 100 architects, 40 civil engineers and 30 mechanical and electrical engineers. These cannot be traced to their respective colleges, but no doubt they have degrees to their account, as have also the 3,000 women clergymen.

It would seem that the college woman, married or unmarried, gets a good deal out of life. Unmarried, she has an interesting profession. Married, she has a healthy child and a statistical fraction of another healthy one. Three-fifths of this child and a fraction is a boy. What more could the heart of a woman desire? Of course she marries late, but civilization brings that to pass all over the world. The world has wagged considerably since the days of Romeo and Juliet.

Science AND Invention

It takes 13.82 cubic feet of air to weigh a pound.

Electric power is used on 2,286 miles of street railways in Great Britain to 148 miles operated by other means.

Probably the world's swifest battleship is the British Bellerophon, which recently made 25¼ knots in an official trial.

The total pig iron production of the United States last year was 15,936,018 long tons as against 25,781,361 tons in 1907.

Recent additions to the French army's field equipment were several automobile refrigerators for the transportation of fresh meat.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point be passed the growth is stopped.

Ivory which has become yellow may be bleached by dipping it in soapy water several times and exposing it to sunlight after each dipping.

A new instrument for use when stropping razors includes a guide which prevents the blade slipping and injuring itself or the strop.

A match box containing a cigar cutter, which clips off the end of a cigar when the box is closed, is the recent invention of a New York man.

The clock of the tower of Columbia University, New York, is said to be one of the most accurate in the world, varying but six seconds a year.

Prof. C. Davidson points out that the great Messina earthquake had three centers of maximum disturbance, the greatest being under the Strait of Messina, and the other two near Palma and Monteleone in Italy. On other occasions some of these centers have been successively active, but this time they were simultaneously in action. This appears to indicate some deepseated connection between them. The total area disturbed by the Messina earthquake was about 150,000 square miles. In the San Francisco earthquake the disturbed area covered more than 1,000,000 square miles.

Commenting on the recent announcement of the discovery of a "new rival of radium," called radio-thor, and to which wonderful properties are said to have been ascribed by its discoverer, Dr. Bailey, of Chicago, Frederick Soddy remarks that the description of this substance bears an obvious resemblance to radio-thorium, which has been well known for some time. The cheapness of the new substance is exploited, but radio-thorium can be obtained from the thorium salts which are manufactured by the ton in the Welsbach mantle industry, and ProfessorRutherford long ago suggested that it might serve as a cheap and effective substitute for radium for many purposes. Thorium produces meso-thorium, and from meso-thorium comes forth radio-thorium. Its activity is not permanent, like that of radium, but it would last for many years, and for most purposes would be as valuable as radium.

Just as the British Association for the Advancement of Science has accepted invitations to hold sessions in Canada and South Africa, so the American association bearing a similar name is now seriously considering the advisability of accepting the invitation of Hawaii to meet in 1910 in those islands. At its recent Baltimore meeting the association reaffirmed the resolution adopted at Chicago in 1907 to the effect that it is desirable to go to Hawaii. "Keen delight" is said to be expressed in Hawaii over the prospect that the invitation will be accepted, and the wonderful attractions of the islands for scientific visitors are set forth—their great volcanoes, their tropical vegetation, their wealth of animal and vegetable life, their ethnological offerings. The association is sounding its members on the subject, with the prospect that there will be a strong sentiment in favor of the project.

Not Always What They Seem.

Professor and Mrs. Hadley were on a train bound for New York, where Yale's president was to speak before a national convention. He made use of the hour and twenty minutes he spent in the train by rehearsing his speech in a low voice, using his hands to emphasize certain passages.

A kindly matron who was sitting directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Hadley, and who had been watching and listening, leaned forward, and, tapping Mrs. Hadley on the shoulder, said feelingly, "You have my sincere sympathy, my poor woman; I have one just like him at home."—Success Magazine.

Less Precarious Also.

Scott—So Rawson has become a preacher. Last time I saw him he was in doubt whether to be that or a lawyer. I wonder what decided him.

Mott—He probably recalled the saying that it is easier to preach than to practice.—Boston Transcript.

A man who thinks more of a dollar than he does of his self-respect is insult-proof.

A circle of friends is nice to have round.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The tidal movement in the Petitcodiac river at Amherst, N. S., represents three million horse power a day. A proposition is being considered to harness it.

Tests show that the wind movement of fifteen miles an hour against the side of a building will force 185 cubic feet of air through a one-sixteenth-inch crevice in an hour.

The largest movable bridge yet built in Asia is a double leaf roller lift affair, with an opening two hundred feet wide, erected by a Chicago company for a railroad in Burma.

"The Ragman Rolls" were a series of documents recording the progress of Edward I. through Scotland in 1296, with the names of the nobles and others who did homage to him.

Ghee is used in India as is butter in America and European countries, and in fact is butter, so prepared that it never grows stale, instances being known of its preservation for as long as two hundred years.

Tectorium, a substitute for glass, is prepared by applying a varnish to a finely meshed iron wire fabric. The varnish consists principally of good linseed oil, in which the vertically hanging wire fabric is repeatedly dipped up to as many as twelve times.

A tank car of 163 barrels of cotton-seed oil recently shipped from Kentucky for the Seacoast Canning Company is said to have arrived at Eastport this wek in good condition. This being the first attempt to ship oil east in other than barrel packages, the experiment was awaited with much interest.—Kennebec Journal.

The Paris critic, Martin, once only had taken his chocolate in a place other than the Cafe Foy, and he then found it not good. This happened at the Regence, and the young woman at the desk to whom he expressed his displeasure, said: "You are the only one to complain. All of the gentlemen of the court who come here find it good." "They also say, perhaps, that you are pretty," he replied, slowly.

A little girl who had a live bantam presented to her was disappointed at the smallness of the first egg laid by the bird. Her ideal egg was that of the ostrich, a specimen of which was on a table in the drawing-room. One day the ostrich's egg was missing from its accustomed place. It was subsequently found near the spot where the bantam nested, and on it was stuck a piece of paper with the words: "Something like this, please. Keep on trying."

In recent years the most prosperous city in Germany has been Nuremberg, where the consumption of fresh meat for 1908 was more than 38,000,000 pounds. This was an annual per capita consumption of a fraction over 121 pounds, or about one-third of a pound a day for man, woman and child. The population of Nuremberg is largely of the wage-earning class. In many of the manufacturing towns of England the working people do not eat beef once a week.

Breaking away from the time honored program of essays and recitations, the graduating class of the Oswego (N. Y.) high school decided upon a novel plan of celebrating the commencement season. The students some time ago set about raising funds to take the entire class on a sight-seeing trip to Washington, which was all the graduation festivities they had. As one paper puts it, "They propose to learn how the government is run, instead of telling how it should be."

Sausage has even from very early times been a popular table delicacy. Aristophanes was familiar with it, in Roman days the sausages of Lucania were in high esteem. They were made from pork and the nuts of the stone pine, flavored with bay leaves and other things more familiar. Bologna was celebrated for its sausages long before the German sausage had even thought of invading the rest of the world, and until quite lately it was commonly called in England a "polony."

In the United States the great potato State is New York, with 42,000,000 bushels; in 1907. Michigan follows with 27,000,000; then Pennsylvania and Wisconsin with about 23,000,000 each; Maine, 17,000,000; Minnesota and Illinois about fourteen each; Iowa and Ohio, twelve each; New Jersey, eight to nine; Indiana, Missouri, Colorado, California and Nebraska about seven. The rest run from Washington and Kansas, wth six each, down to Montana and Texas, with from two and a half to three.

At the formal banquet of the sixteenth century the man who carved the meat was bound with the red tape of precedent. When carving for distinguished guests he had to remember that certain parts of the birds or meat must be set aside. In carving for his lord and lady he was expected to exercise great discretion in the size of the pieces he sent round, "for ladies will be soon angry and their thoughts soon changed, and some lords are soon pleased and some not, as they be of complexion." He was expected to have the rules both of the kitchen and the peerage at his knife's end. A pike, for instance, must be dished up whole for a lord and in slices for commoner folk. The rank of his diners, too, determined whether a pig was to be served up whole, sliced, plain or with gold leaf, or whether new bread or bread three days old should be eaten.

FARM AND GARDEN

Plum trees make a good protection for the poultry. The trees thrive in their runs and provide shade for the chickens.

Alfalfa makes good food and nesting for field mice. This is no reason why you should not raise alfalfa, but is a hint for you to be on guard against the mice.

A study of the root growth of corn shows that the lateral roots run about four inches below the surface of the soil between the rows. This shows that the cultivation should not be deep after they have made good growth.

The average daily ration fed 1-year-old heifers at Storr's Experiment Station during the winter of 1908 was as follows: Hay, 8 pounds; silage, 20 pounds; grain, 1½ pounds. The grain mixture was made up of 300 pounds of bran, 100 pounds of corn meal and 100 pounds of linseed meal.

Here are a few essentialities of summer dairying: Keeping flies from the milk; never allowing raw water to come in contact with the milk cans; boiling water and cans for twenty-five minutes; seeing that no manure can seep into the wells; screening barns and outhouses from the flies and that the milkers' hands and the cows' udders are clean before and during the milking operations.

At the Missouri Station, four pounds of shelled corn, when combined with timothy hay, made an average gain of about two-thirds of a pound daily per steer, while the same amount of corn, when combined with cow-pea hay, produced more than one and one-half pounds daily. The combination of cow-pea hay and shelled corn was more than twice as efficient as was the combination of timothy hay and corn.

Horses and cows are in the stable at night for rest. When the weather is warm the atmosphere in close confinement becomes very warm and oppressive, so much so that the animals become very uncomfortable, and hence fail to get proper rest. The horse that does not get proper rest is not in a good condition for heavy work the following day and the cow that does not sleep in a cool, restful place in hot weather will not give a full flow of milk. The temperature of the working or producing animal must be kept normal to give the best results. If there are no windows in your stables cut out a number now and let the light and fresh air come for the health and comfort of the animals.

For collar boils the first thing necessary is absolute rest. The trouble cannot be successfully treated when the horse has to work even part of the time. Wash the sore with warm water once each day. These washings should not be too long, just enough to remove the pus which may have formed since the former washing, but not hard enough to remove the healthy scab which may be forming. In case pus forms under the scab or a layer of the skin, the formation should be lanced to allow it to escape. This sore should be kept open and allowed to heal from the bottom. After the affected part has been washed out put one ounce of sulphate of zinc and three drams of tannic acid in a quart of water and apply to the sore.—Field and Farm.

If fowls are healthy, the premises kept clean and a dust bath of ashes provided, lice rarely get the upper hand, it being through the brood hens transmitting them to the chickens that most harm ensues. A hen with many or few lice on her when sitting transmits them to the chickens immediately when they are hatched. They are to be found stationary on the chicken's head, above the beak and eyes, and in a few days when they get more plentiful are to be found behind and on top of head and throat. A simple and effective treatment adopted by the government station in New South Wales is to place a small quantity of olive oil in a saucer and the day after hatching dip the finger in the oil and thoroughly rub it into the fluff of the chicken's head and under the throat. This will kill the lice if present and if repeated the second or third day there will be little fear of any escaping. When a week or ten days old the chickens should be examined again and if any of the vermin are found at this age a little kerosene can be added to the olive oil. It is best to anoint all chickens with the oil immediately after they are hatched, such being a sure preventive of the scourge.

Ground Bone for Pigs.

Experiment conducted at the Nebraska experiment station show a very marked increase in the strength of bone when tankage or ground bone is fed to pigs in addition to corn. In determining the strength of bones the two principal bones in each leg of each animal were removed and broken in a machine. There were four pigs fed in each lot, making the figures given the average of the breaking of thirty-two bones in each lot. The average breaking strength per hundred pounds, live weight, of hogs after twenty-two weeks' feeding was as follows: Lot 1, corn, 325 pounds; lot 2, corn and shorts, 396 pounds; lot 3, corn and skimmilk, 509 pounds; lot 4, corn and tankage, 580 pounds; lot 5, corn and ground bone, 681 pounds.

A Hint to Incubator Users.

On farms the hen that "steals her nest" usually comes out with a uniform lot of strong, healthy chicks. The reason lies in the fact that the eggs are uniform, being all her own. There is a little litter between the eggs and the ground, furnishing proper moisture for the eggs. If the incubator user would have the same success he should see that the eggs are all uniform and the machine is properly ventilated and the eggs receive the proper amount of moisture.

The breeding pen should be a good one. It should have a shady run and a sunny side as well. Preferably it should have some green growing grass or shrubbery. Hens that are expected to produce hatchable eggs should be well cared for. They should be made comfortable and should be given plenty of healthful exercise in the open air. An egg that is strongly fertilized will hatch a strong chick that will be more apt to be raised to maturity. Good hatches begin with proper condition of the hens in the breeding pen before the eggs are laid.—Ex.

Sweet Corn.

There are few better vegetables grown for home use or for market than sugar corn. A succession of plantings of it should be in every farm garden. Our personal preference is for medium sized to large varieties, says the Weekly Inter-Ocean and Farmer.

For rapid growth and early maturity the soil for sweet corn should be mellow and very rich. It is impossible to get the soil too rich, and the greater variety of fertilizers that can be used the better. To an abundance of stable manure should be added a liberal amount of poultry droppings, wood ashes and bone meal. Harrow, disk and cultivate all of the fertilizers well into the soil so that the soil and fertilizers will be in even and fine mixture. After the sweet corn is up, stable manure may be sprinkled on the surface between the rows and lightly cultivated for a surface mulch. In dry weather this surface manure will act as a mulch to hold moisture and in rainy times its richness will be dissolved out and carried to the roots of the growing corn as a liquid fertilizer.

Make the first planting of sweet corn in the very warmest of the garden soil, as the seeds will quickly rot in cold soil. However, if the first planting rots, replanting can easily be done. Begin cultivation just as soon as the corn appears above the ground or give it a harrowing before it is up. Let the shovels of the cultivator run deep for the first time until the plants are about a foot high, after which cultivate only two or three inches deep. Do not be afraid of cultivating too often, for stirring and mixing the soil and keeping down weeds are the making of a good crop.

Migration to the Country.

The loss of employment through the contraction in industrial output as an incident of the dull times of the past two years has led thousands of workmen to listen to the call of the soil. To be a high salaried employe when business is booming is one picture and to walk the earth seeking employment and finding none is quite another side of a mechanic's condition. While mining and manufacture have been greatly reduced in the magnitude of operations, there has been no cessation of activities on the farm. Everywhere in the past two seasons farmers have not only produced bountiful harvests, but all the products of the farm have sold at good prices.

The movement of population to the farms is reported to have been of extraordinary proportions during the past twelve months. Several govenment reservations have been opened for settlement and in some instances the commonwealths have extended payments of land over a period of forty years. West, south and southwest there has been an extraordinary movement from congested cities to rural districts in answer to the call of the soil. Probably 50 per cent of the people who are making new homes in the country are unfamiliar with agriculture, but they possess the courage to try to become successful farmers. Others have migrated to the country, where no man is compelled to stand idle in the market place because no one gives him employmnt.

Agriculture is now recognized as the nation's leading industry, as the annual output of the farms has attained a value of $8,000,000,000. The majority of the exodus from cities to localities west of the Mississippi will devote their energies to agriculture. While the government practically has no more land to give to settlers, there are plenty of large unimproved agricultural districts to supply urgent demand for small farms. With prices at their present high level agriculture has become the most stable and profitable of all the professions. The rapid increase of the nonagricultural population is one of the primary causes of present high prices for farm products.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Me.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Telling a Cow's Age.

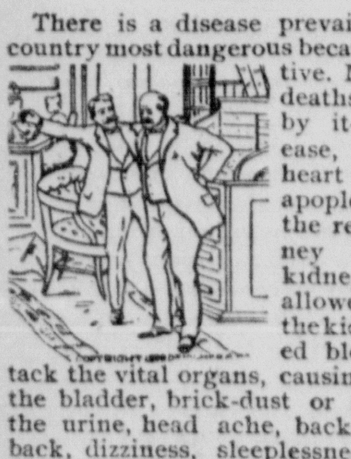
A cow's age is indicated by her horns. At the age of two a ring of thick material forms at the base of each horn, and one ring is added every year after this becomes apparent. To find the age, therefore, count the rings and add two. In the case of a bull, however, the first ring does not appear until he is five years old, and one annual ring appears after that, so to the number of rings on a bull's horns five must be added. The result attained is, however, only approximately correct, for not only is the time of appearance of the first ring uncertain, but occasionally two rings appear in one year, and then again sometimes a year is omitted, no ring being formed. A dishonest dealer can also change the apparent age of the animal by filing off some of the rings from its horns, so that complete reliance on this sign is sometimes very deceptive.—Exchange.

Mr. Pellens is pleased to announce to his customers that he has secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, pimples, dandruff blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or scalp disease,. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at A. J. Pellens. Ask for sample.

Effect of a Shave.

"Men have one advantage," said the woman, "and that is when they are shaved they are so sure of themselves. If they are not all right it is the fault of the barber, but if they have a good barber, why, then, their self assurance is complete. I sat in the lobby of a big hotel yesterday looking at a big fat man who had come out from under the hands of his barber and I never saw anything so placid with pure complacency as his large, fat face. I wish I could have been so certain that mine was all right as he was of his."—New York Press.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.



There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. **Swamp-Root** corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

SPAIN'S REVOLT STILL RAMPANT

At Least This Is the Tale From the Frontier.

MADRID'S DIFFERENT STORY

Despite Official Announcements That Order Has Been Restored in Catalonia, the Word That Filters Across the Spanish Frontier Is of a Far Different Character — Refugees Report That Revolution Is Rife and That Desperate Fighting Continues.

Paris, Aug. 2.—Although official Spain minimizes the Catalonian insurrection and insists that the revolt has been crushed, a far different story emanates from the frontier. Refugees and travelers declare that the revolt is still rampant and that desperate combats continue at Barcelona, where fifty revolutionaries are reported to have been wounded in a conflict which occurred as late as Saturday night.

Cerbeke, Franco-Spanish frontier, Aug. 2.—The latest news received here from Barcelona is to the effect that fighting between the troops and the revolutionaries continues fiercely. It is reported that forty revolutionaries have been shot without trial at the Mont Juich fortress, among them being Emiliano Iglesias, editor of the Progreso, the organ of Deputy Leroux, chief of the Republicans in Barcelona.

SCENE IN BARCELONA.

MADRID HOPEFUL

Spanish Government Sends Out More Encouraging News.

Madrid, Aug. 2.—The government announces that despite the attitude of the populace of Catalonia and the desertions from the army in northern Spain, the response of the recruits and reservists to the call to the colors in other provinces, like Aragon and Andalusia, was unanimous. The minister of war has prohibited the departure from Spain of all persons subject to military duty under the penalty of being considered deserters. The government has also placed a ban on the sale of foreign papers containing accounts of recent events in Catalonia and Morocco. Despite the official announcement that order has been restored in Catalonia, renewed measures have been taken to prevent an outbreak elsewhere, especially in the Bilboa region, where the Socialists and advanced Republicans are organizing. The garrisons at Burgos, Vittoria and San Sebasian are being held in readiness to act quickly and energetically.

The Official View of It.

Paris, Aug. 2.—The Marquis del Muni, Spanish ambassador to France, declared that he had most reassuring news from Catalonia and Melilla. He insisted that only 200 men had been killed and 500 wounded in the fighting in Morocco and that the rebellion in Catalonia has been completely mastered. The ambassador said that neither the Carlists nor the Separatists were involved in the movement in Catalonia, as it was impossible to conceive that they would league themselves with anarchists to burn convents, assassinate monks and sack churches.

A Set of Small Republics.

London, Aug. 2.—"I traveled from Barcelona to Gerona afoot and on horseback and then by railway, thus traversing Catalonia, and found that it was a set of small autonomous but temporary republics," says the Daily Telegraph's Perpignan correspondent, telegraphing Sunday.

"At Mataro, for instance, I suffered a bad quarter of an hour of examination before the small revolutionary junta sitting in the labor exchange. I also found a horrible tale of slaughter, incendiarism and rapine from all quarters of the province."

Ambushed by Tribesmen.

Melilla, Morocco, Aug. 2.—A detachment of Spanish troops while marching to the outposts near here, were ambushed by warring tribesmen and several of the officers were wounded.

Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Hissing.

The hiss does not always mean disgust and reprobation. In Japan it means delight. A Japanese in greeting one hisses. In West Africa the hiss denotes astonishment. In the New Hebrides they hiss before anything beautiful. The Basutos hiss in sign of cordial agreement. Among the Kabyles of northern Africa the hiss denotes satisfaction. In mills and factories, where the machinery makes so much noise that spoken words cannot be heard, workmen hiss to one another to attract attention.—Exchange.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Very Amusing.

The late Dr. A. K. H. Boyd of Scotland once visited a woman who had lost her husband. By way of comforting her he proceeded to set forth with great earnestness and beauty of language the joys of the state to which the departed one had attained. The bereaved woman, with a vivid recollection of her husband's defects, found it hard to share in the minister's hopes, although she wished to show her sense of his kindness. She unburdened herself thus: "Weel, Dr. Boyd, you're maybe no vera instructive, but you're aye amusing."

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use will do this and will positively cure eczema, pimples, dandruff and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at A. J. Pellens drug store. Ask for sample.

Bright Answers.

The following gems are from a collection of examination answers in the possession of a high school teacher:

"A blizzard is the inside of a hen."

"Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides."

"The cuckoo never lays its own eggs."

"A mosquito is a child of black and white parents."

Eczema is Now Curable

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease.

A. J. Pellens the druggist says he has been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that he endorses and recommends it and believes Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

Wall Street.

"A year ago," he said, "I sold out my drug business and went to Wall street, and in less than a week's time I doubled my capital. That's making money fast, eh?"

"Yes, indeed. You must be very rich now?"

"Well, no; not very. At the expiration of the second week I left Wall street and am now clerking for the man I sold out to."—New York Life.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Ostend—Pa, what is mamma reading about? I just heard her say, "It's an outrage!" Pa—Oh, some writer has been ridiculing the suffragettes, I guess. Ostend—Then she just said, "How true it is!" Pa—Oh, that's some other pen pusher lampooning us poor men, my son.—Chicago News.

Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Young Folks

THE BLIND POSTMAN.

An Exciting Game That Can Be Played by a Large Party.

The exciting game of "post" may be played by an unlimited number and is particularly adapted for a large party. One of the players, called "the postman," has his eyes bandaged, as in blind man's buff; another volunteers to fill the office of "postmaster general," and all the rest seat themselves round the room.

At the commencement of the game the postmaster assigns to each player the name of a town, and if the players are numerous he writes the names given to them on a slip of paper in case his memory should fail him. These preliminaries having been arranged, the blind postman is placed in the center of the room, and the postmaster general retires to some snug corner whence he can overlook the other players. When this important functionary calls out the names of two towns—thus, "New York to Philadelphia"—the players who bear these names must immediately change seats, and as they run from one side of the room to another the postman tries to capture them. If the postman can succeed in catching one of the players or if he can manage to sit down on an empty chair the player that is caught or excluded from his place becomes postman.

The postmaster general is not changed throughout the game unless he gets tired of his office. When a player remains seated after his name has been called he must pay a forfeit, or if the game is played without forfeits he must go to the bottom of the class, which is represented by a particular chair, and to make room for him all the players who were formerly below him shift their places.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE COW TREE.

South American Plant Furnishes Milk, Bread and Fruit.

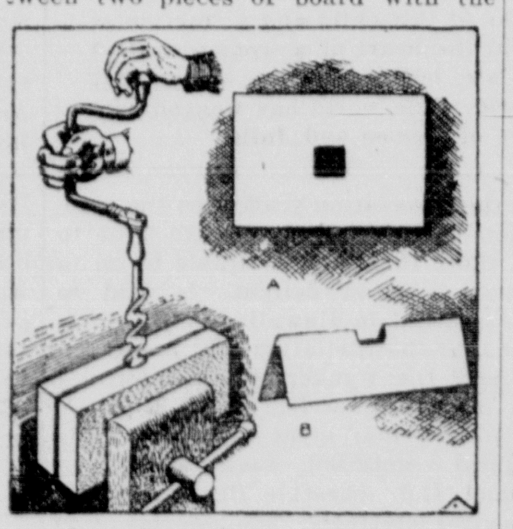
Groves of cow trees, such as are to be found in hilly districts of certain parts of South America, are said to be a wonderful sight. These trees, which, it need scarcely be said, do not actually resemble cows, grow to great height, yet for lengths of perhaps fifty feet they are quite without branches. Near the top they expand into thick heads of foliage, however, and display a matted texture of leaves and branches.

If you walk in a cow tree grove at daybreak or evening you might have the surprising pleasure of seeing the natives come to milk the cow trees. A hole is bored into the heart of the trunk. From this hole there pours a milky fluid much esteemed as a drink by some. If this fluid is put aside for some time a thick white cake forms at the top of it, while beneath there remains only a clear liquid.

The fruit of the tree is also esteemed as food. It is of moderate size and contains one or two nuts which are said to rival strawberries and cream in their flavor. And this is not all. A kind of bread is made from the bark of the tree and is said to be almost as nourishing as wheaten bread.—Chicago News.

How to Bore a Square Hole.

You would not consider it possible to bore a square hole in a piece of cardboard, yet such a thing can be done. Take a cardboard or a thin piece of wood, fold and place it between two pieces of board with the fold up; the boards are then put in a vise, as shown. Start the bit with the screw point in the fold, using a one inch bit, and bore a hole one-half inch deep. When the cardboard is taken from the vise it will appear as shown at B and when unfolded as at A.—Popular Mechanics.



BORING A SQUARE HOLE.

How Rooms Are Rented In Mexico.

Strangers sometimes mildly wonder why newspapers or sheets of blank papers are tied on the windows of balconies of certain houses. A sheet of paper thus arranged is a sign meaning that there are rooms to rent in the house on which it is displayed and is just as significant in its import as three golden balls over a pawnbroker's shop are in other countries.

Dandelions.

I know not how it happened,
  But when I looked out at dawn
A merry troop of golden heads
  Were playing on the lawn
And, laughing with the summer breeze
  Who chanced to linger there,
Were begging him for strings of dew
  To bind upon their hair.

I know not how it happens,
  But youth must surely pass
As certainly and silently
  As wind across the grass,
And now where golden locks were seen
  Beyond the garden beds
A gentle group of grandams sit
  With placid silver heads.

—Youth's Companion.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

President Gomez of Cuba has received the resignation of all the members of his cabinet.

Secretary Heater's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 2,482,689, against 2,625,548 last week.

Business failures in the United States for the week were 223, against 239 last week and 275 in the like week of 1908.

Crop reports are favorable, especially for corn and spring wheat, with winter wheat nearly harvested, says Dun's review.

High estimates of the total yield of wheat in the northwestern states had a weakening effect on the Chicago wheat market.

Gabrielle D'Annunzio, the poet, novelist and dramatist, has announced his candidacy for the Nobel prize for literature in 1910.

The funeral of Harry C. Pulliam, president of the National League, who shot himself, will be held in Louisville, Ky., next Monday.

Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion, and Sam Langford, the negro, have been matched to fight ten rounds at New York during the first week of September.

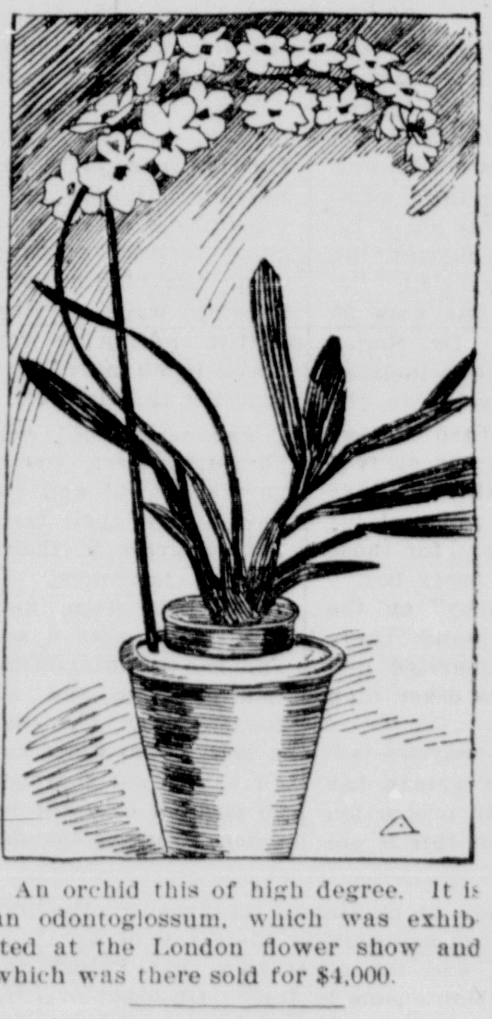
The entire French channel fleet is massed off Cherbourg awaiting the arrival today of the Russian squadron which is escorting Emperor Nicholas and the imperial family.

SPLINT FURNITURE.

Gives an Unconventional Woodsy Appearance to Bungalow.

Indian splint furniture is the latest fad for the summer bungalow. This furniture, despite its somewhat bulky and rude appearance, is by no means inexpensive, for the splint chair backs and seats are mounted in frames of weathered oak, and strips of galvanized steel cleverly woven through the splints makes the furniture very durable and solid. To match these big, smart looking chairs and low seats there are splint topped tables and footstools and splint woven scrap baskets and the very up to date bungalow will have splint paneled walls divided off by uprights of weathered oak. A room of this sort, recently designed by a clever woman decorator, suggested the woodsy appearance of a mountain interior. There were hangings of coarse canvas run with colored leather thongs and edged with colored bead fringe. Bits of dull colored Indian pottery stood about, and even the lamp shade was unconventional, being made of raffia strips in an open pattern over a Japanese rice paper lining

A High Priced Orchid.



An orchid this of high degree. It is an odontoglossum, which was exhibited at the London flower show and which was there sold for $4,000.

Making a Rare Lettuce.

Mrs. Francis G. Newlands, niece of Ward McAllister and wife of the Nevada senator, has succeeded in growing a rare lettuce in the garden of her country home near Washington. The lettuce is very bitter, and as a salad it is a delicacy to the cultivated taste. Mrs. Newlands imported the seed from Italy, and she is one of the first to grow this variety in America. The Newlands occupy the estate which formerly was the home of John R. McLean and later was owned by Admiral Dewey. Mrs. Newlands personally directs all work in the extensive garden. Here she grows a large variety of herbs. She has cut the garden in two with a low wall of loose stones, which now is covered with vines of wild roses, honeysuckle and ivy.

To Taper the Fingers.

Most women in trying to make their fingers more taper will stroke them from the base to the tip. A well known manicure has said that the process should be reversed.

Clasp the tip of each finger between the thumb and first finger of opposite hand and stroke firmly but gently backward from the tip as when working on a glove.

Swearing It In.

"The story's true," declared the married man. "I swear it." And, holding up his hand, he took the oath.

"We believe you," said his listeners. "You needn't swear."

The married man put down his hand, somewhat abashed.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "I have to swear to the truth of my statements so often to my wife that it has become second nature."

CASE AFTER CASE

Plenty More Like This In Seymour.

Plenty of Seymour people can tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many a happy citizen makes a public statement of his experience. Here is a case of it. What better proof of merit can be had than such endorsement?

Walter Zickler, of South Poplar St., Insurance Agent, says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills sold at C. W. Milhous' drug store. I suffered from pain over my hips and sometimes in the upper part of my shoulder. Doan's Kidney Pills banished the pain across my kidneys and up to date there has been no reoccurance. I was told by my physicians that the trouble was owing to uric acid in my system but since taking Doan's Kidney Pills I think I am about rid of it. They were quick and effective in ridding me of the backache and regulating the actions of the kidney secretions."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.

I.C.& S. SOUTHERN TRACTION CO.

In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
6:53 a. m....I	C....6:30 a. m.
x8:13 a. m....I	G....7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m....I	I....8:51 a. m.
*9:17 a. m....I	I...*9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m....I	I... 9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m. ..I	I...10:50 a. m.
*11:17 a. m....I	I..*11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m ..I	I...11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m....I	I...12:50 p. m.
*1:17 p. m....I	I....1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m....I	I...*2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m....I	I....2:50 p. m.
*3:17 p. m....I	I....3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m....I	I...*4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m....I	I....4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m ...I	I....5:50 p. m.
*6:17 p. m....I	I...*6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m... I	I....6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m....I	I....7:50 p. m.
*8:17 p. m....I	I...*8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m....I	I ...8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m ...G	I....9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m....C	I...11:38 a. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company

INDPLS. & LOU. TRAC. CO.

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. Murdock, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv **Seymour**	6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford	7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon	9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elnora	9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter	9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton	9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar TerreHaute	10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p m, arrive at Westport 4:10 p m

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv TerreHaute	6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elnora	7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar **Seymour**	10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p m, arrives at Seymour 6:25 p m

For time tables and further imformation, apply to local agent, or

H. P. Radley, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.